



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

FEB. NO. 6

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SHOWCASE

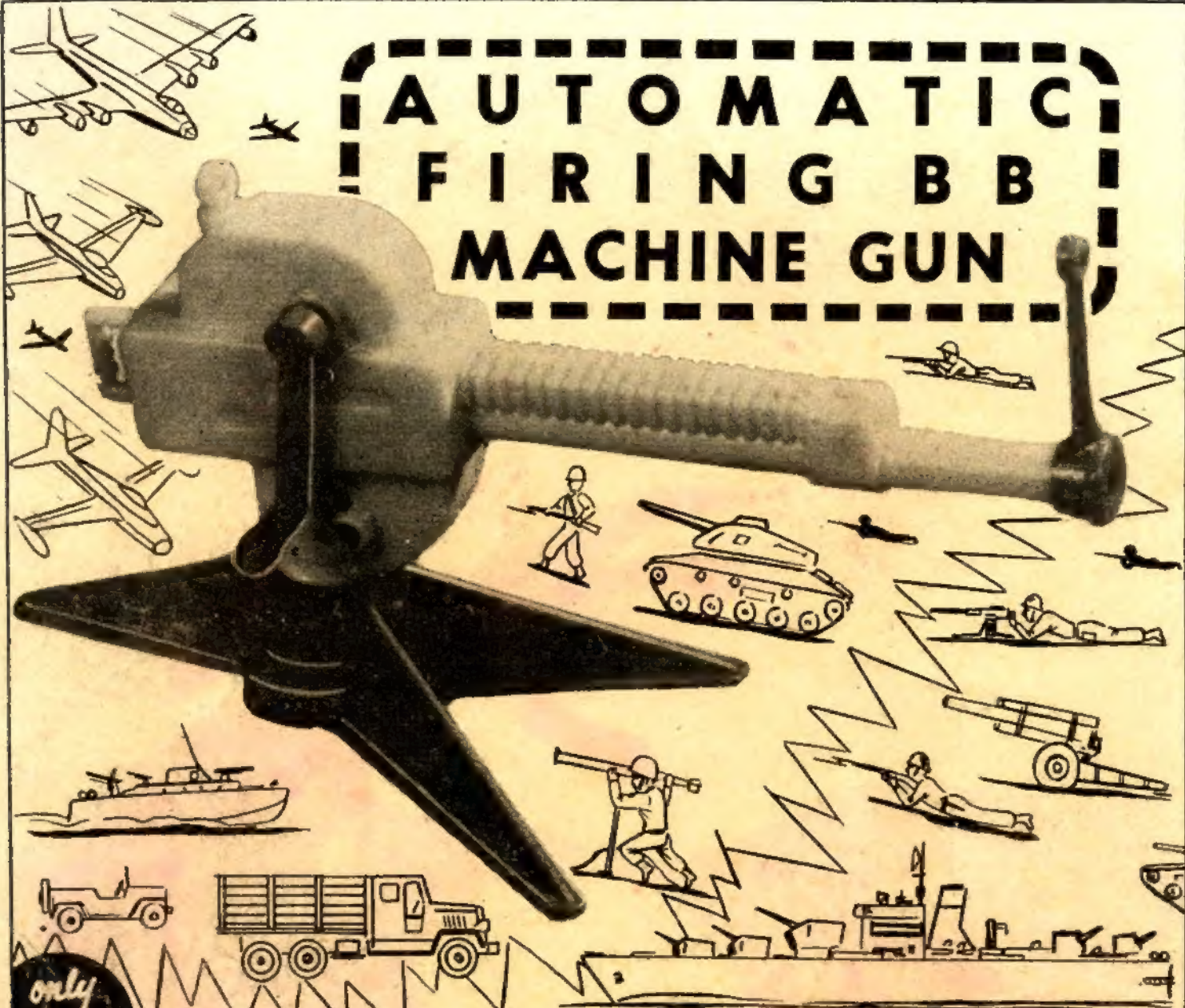
presents CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT'S COMING
OUT OF THAT
GIANT FOSSIL
EGG?

WE'LL
SOON FIND
OUT! ANYTHING
OUT OF THIS
WORLD IS OUR
SPECIALTY!



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN



only
\$1.00

YOU GET ALL THIS!

- Automatic firing BB Machine Gun with swivel base
- Complete 21-piece task force selected of:
 - infantrymen
 - tanks
 - gunners
 - trucks
 - cruisers
 - battleships
 - jet planes
 - bombers
 - riflemen
 - space ships
 - full supply of BBs

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

This is the newest, most sensational action toy out, and we're so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you're going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer.

LOOK AT THESE SENSATIONAL FEATURES:

- Complete Task Force and Space Ship Armada at your command.
- Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun mowing down the enemy.
- All scale-model replicas of the real thing.
- Makes your friends toys outdated.

A Complete Thrilling Combat Unit At Your Command

Now you can be Commander-In-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and every pitched battle is won, as your perfect plastic model of an actual machine gun goes into devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BBs and then fire away. It's operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and it's removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go. Fires automatically as many deadly BBs as you want as fast as you desire. And, you get a complete 21 piece Task Force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only \$1.00+25c shipping charges. Don't delay! Order Now!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Dept. B-298
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Same money back guarantee
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

WHAT'S OUT THERE? -- PLACES WE CANNOT SEE! THINGS WE FEAR TO TOUCH!
SOUNDS THAT DO NOT BELONG TO THIS WORLD! RIDDLES OF THE AGES LURKING BEYOND THE
BRIDGE WITHOUT A NAME! ONLY MEN LIVING ON BORROWED TIME WOULD DARE CROSS THAT
BRIDGE! HERE ARE SUCH MEN AND THE INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF...

"The SECRETS OF THE **SORCERER'S BOX!**"

**ROCKY
 DAVIS**
 Olympic
 Wrestling
 Champion

**PROF
 HALEY**
 Master
 Skin
 Diver

**RED
 RYAN**
 Circus
 Daredevil

**ACE
 MORGAN**
 War hero
 and fearless
 Jet Pilot



NEXT WEEK, WE
 HAVE FOUR BIG SURPRISES
 FOR YOU! FOUR MEN -- ALL
 FAMOUS IN THEIR OWN FIELDS!
 AT THIS MOMENT, THEY ARE
 BEING FLOWN TO THIS CITY IN
 A PLANE PILOTED BY THE JET
 ACE WHO IS TO
 APPEAR WITH
 THEM...

THE PATHS
 OF DESTINY
 OFTEN
 MERGE IN
 STRANGE
 PLACES. IT
 SEEMS AP-
 PROPRIATE
 FOR THIS
 STORY TO
 BEGIN ON
 A NATION-
 WIDE RADIO
 PROGRAM
 CALLED
 "HEROES!"

TONIGHT, YOU HEARD FOUR
 WOMEN WHO HAVE EARNED
 THE RIGHT TO THE TITLE
 "HERO." YOU HEARD THEIR
 THRILLING EXPLOITS FROM
 THEIR OWN LIPS --



SHOWCASE, No. 6, Jan.-Feb., 1957. Published bi-monthly by
 NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey
 Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscrip-
 tions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney
 Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at
 the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879.
 Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign,
 \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard

A. Feldon & Co. 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1956
 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under
 International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except
 for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories,
 characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are en-
 tirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual
 persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

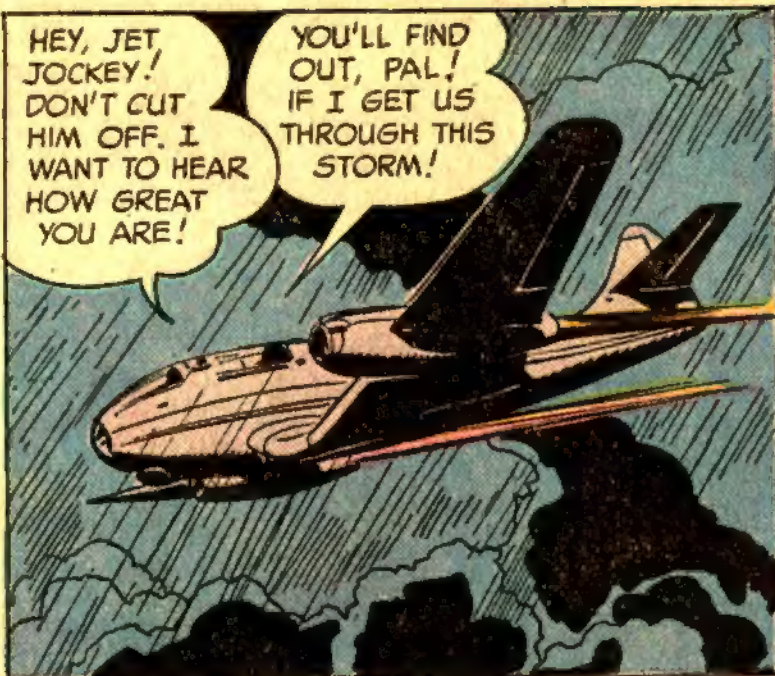
MEANWHILE, HIGH IN THE DARK HEAVENS--



OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THE MAN I REFER TO -- THE MAN WHO SHOT DOWN NINETEEN OF THE ENEMY IN THE KOREAN FIGHTING--

HEY, JET JOCKEY! DON'T CUT HIM OFF. I WANT TO HEAR HOW GREAT YOU ARE!

YOU'LL FIND OUT, PAL! IF I GET US THROUGH THIS STORM!



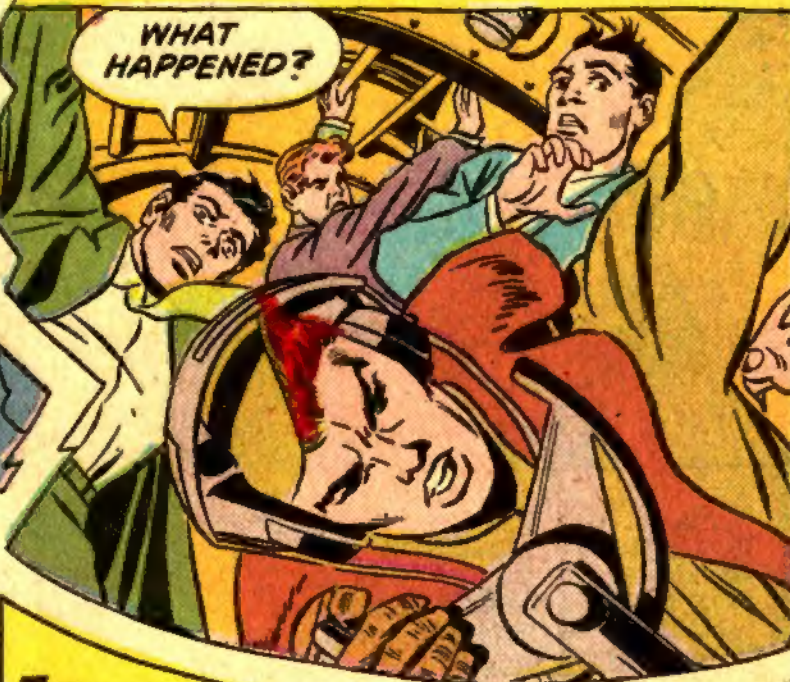
YOU MEAN THERE'S A CHANCE WE WON'T GET TO ACT ON THAT RADIO PROGRAM?

WELL, IT'S NOT THAT BAD. I'LL BRING HER IN. IF YOU BOYS HANG ON, I'LL TRY TO CLIMB ABOVE THIS RAIN...



IN THE PILOT'S CAPABLE HANDS, THE PLANE BEGINS TO GAIN ALTITUDE. SUDDENLY, THE CONTROLS JAM! THE PILOT FIGHTS TO MAKE THEM RESPOND.

WHAT HAPPENED?



THE PLANE GOES INTO A DIZZYING STALL-- AND PLUMMETS EARTHWARD...

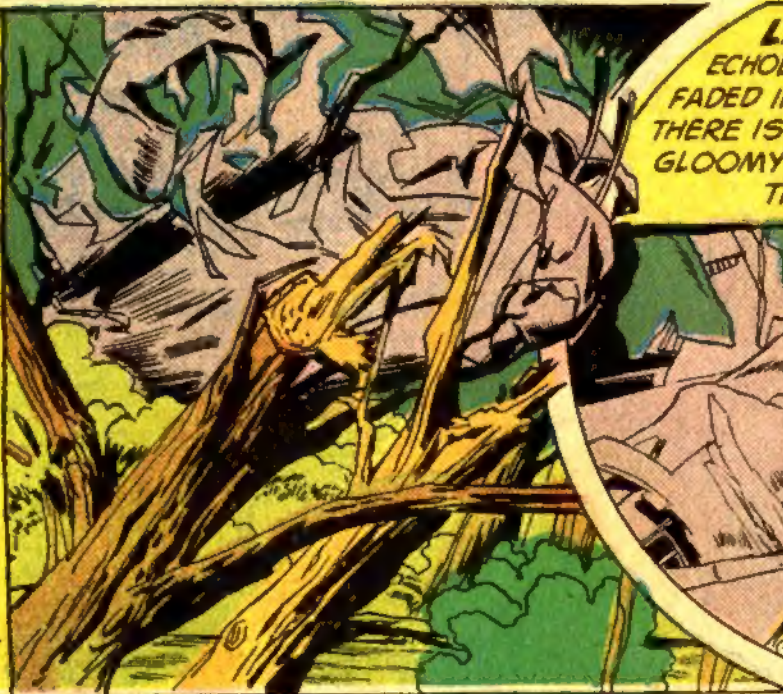
WE CAN'T MAKE IT--



WE'RE GOING TO HIT!



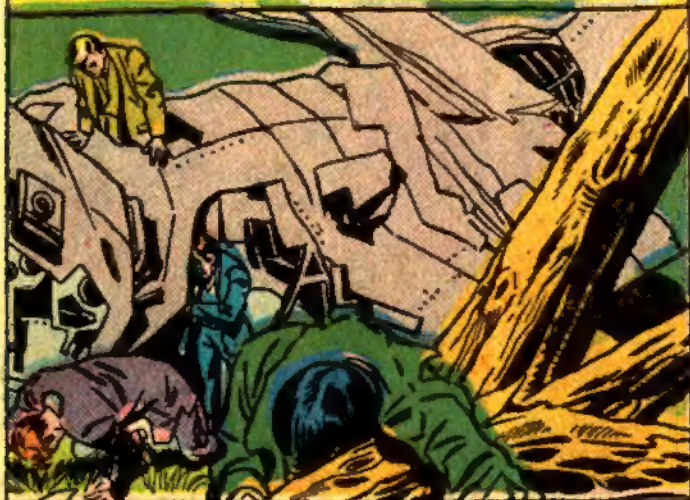
DESPITE THE PILOT'S FRANTIC EFFORTS TO WREST THE PLANE FROM THE HANDS OF DEATH, THE PLANE SCREAMS DOWN FROM THE SKIES AND PLOWS A TERRIBLE PATH THROUGH THE TREES OF THE FOREST BELOW...



LATER, WHEN THE ECHOES OF THE CRASH HAVE FADED INTO THE COOL NIGHT AIR, THERE IS NO SIGN OF LIFE IN THE GLOOMY SILENCE SURROUNDING THE WRECKAGE!



THEN, AMID THE TORN AND TWISTED METAL OF THE SMASHED PLANE COME FAINT STIRRINGS. ONE BY ONE, THE MEN CRAWL FROM THE SHADOWS OF THE WRECK-- MIRACULOUSLY ALIVE!



LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IS PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR-- AND ALIVE, TO BOOT!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A MESS! DID WE WALK AWAY FROM THAT?



WE SHOULD BE DEAD-- BUT WE'RE NOT! MY WATCH SHOULD BE SMASHED-- YET IT'S UNHARMED-- KEEPING TIME!

BORROWED TIME, RED! WE'RE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME!

SOMEHOW, I FEEL THAT, TOO! AND I'M NOT SCARED-- IN FACT, I MIGHT ENJOY TAKING A FEW MORE RISKS!

WELL, THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T DO IT TOGETHER-- CHALLENGE THE UNKNOWN! WE'VE FACED IT JUST NOW AND LIVED!

WIN OR LOSE-- IT SOUNDS GREAT TO ME! COUNT ME IN!



UNDER THESE STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES, THE MOST UNIQUE ORGANIZATION ON EARTH IS BORN. ONE DARING EXPLOIT FOLLOWS ANOTHER IN THE SUCCEEDING MONTHS. THE HEADLINES BLARE THE NAME-- **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!**

**ACE MORGAN
FLIES 2500 MPH
BREAKS ALL RECORDS**

DAREDEVIL DEFIES
UNKNOWN AND WINS!



**PROF HALEY GOES
DEEPER YET**
FAMOUS SKIN DIVER
TESTS EXPERIMENTAL
SUIT UNDER OCEAN



RECORD ☐

NEWS EAGLE
**NEW SERUM PROVES
NON-FATAL TO
RED RYAN!**

"I'M LIVING
ON
BORROWED
TIME
ANYWAY"
SAYS
END



GIVEN
100 TO
ONE
CHANCE--
HE
LIVES!

THE PRESS
**ROCKY DAVIS IN
AMAZING RESCUE**
SAVES EXPLORING PARTY
IN UNMAPPED JUNGLE



FACES UNKNOWN
DANGERS AND
BRINGS 'EM BACK
ALIVE!

LATER, IN THEIR ESTABLISHED HEADQUARTERS, THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN RECEIVE A STRANGE LETTER.

WHO'S
THE
LETTER
FROM,
ACE?

A MAN WITH A
STRANGE NAME --
AND A STRANGER
OFFER. HOW'D
YOU LIKE TO
EARN A
MILLION
DOLLARS,
MEN?



HE SAYS IT'S A
JOB FOR MEN WHO
FEAR NEITHER
DEVIL NOR DEATH!

SOUNDS
LIKE IT'S RIGHT
UP OUR ALLEY,
DOESN'T IT?



WHO CARES
ABOUT DETAILS!
LET'S TAKE THIS
GUY'S DARE!
WHAT'S HIS
NAME?

I'LL BET
IT'S A
CORKER!

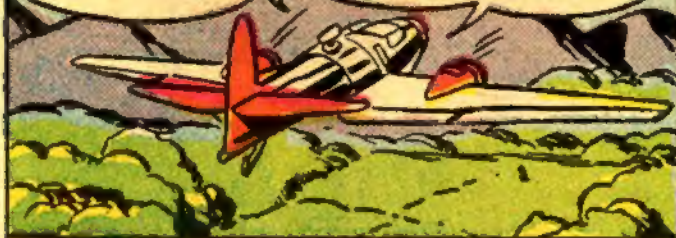
HIS
NAME IS
MORELIAN!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, OVER A REMOTE, WOODED AREA IN NORTHERN CANADA --

I DIDN'T THINK
THERE'D BE AN
AIRSTRIPE IN THIS
WILDERNESS!

I THINK I SEE
SOMEONE DOWN
THERE. I SUPPOSE
IT'S THIS MORELIAN!



...AND WATCHING
THE CIRCLING
PLANE IS THE
MYSTERIOUS SENDER OF THE CHALLENGING LETTER.

WELCOME, MY
RECKLESS
GUINEA PIGS!



THE FOUR DAREDEVILS ARE STARTLED TO FIND THEMSELVES THE GUESTS OF SUCH AN AWESOME HOST.

MORELIAN OFFERS HIS GUESTS THE USE OF HORSES. SPURRING THEIR MOUNTS, THEY RIDE OFF ON A ROAD THAT SEEMS TO LEAD THEM BACK INTO THE MIDDLE AGES!

ER - MISTER MORELIAN?

I SEE YOU GENTLEMEN ARE DRESSED FOR ACTION! YOU SHALL HAVE MORE THAN YOUR SHARE, I ASSURE YOU!

MY CASTLE, GENTLEMEN - I HAD IT SHIPPED TO THIS CONTINENT FROM EUROPE, STONE BY STONE, AND REBUILT!

THAT NIGHT, AS MORELIAN AND HIS GUESTS ARE SEATED ABOUT HIS GREAT BANQUET TABLE...

I'VE PROMISED YOU A MILLION DOLLARS IF YOU'D TAKE THIS JOB. I'LL GIVE YOU A MILLION MORE IF YOU SUCCEED.

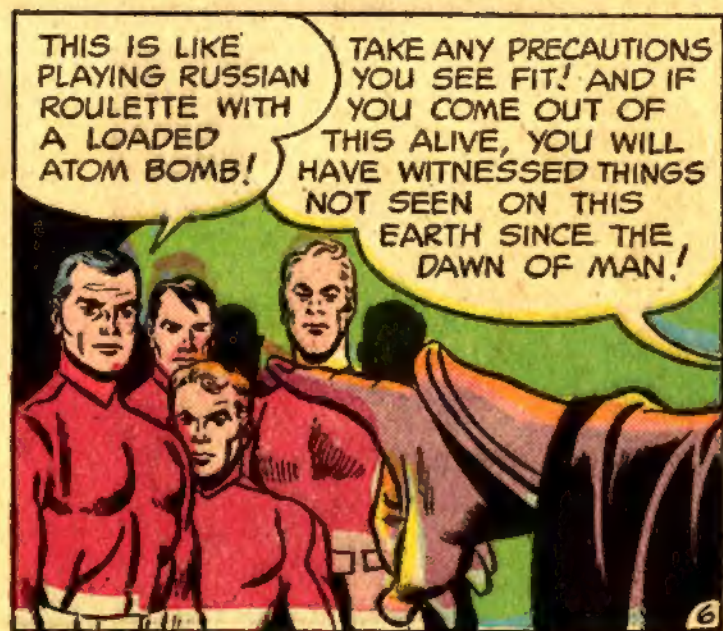
WE'LL TAKE OUR AGREED PERCENTAGE. THE REST WILL GO TO WORTHY CHARITIES!

NOW, THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO FACE THE POWERS OF DARKNESS, GENTLEMEN! IN THE SHADOWS OF THIS GREAT HALL, I CAN FEEL THE PRESENCE OF MY ANCESTORS, WATCHING -- DARING US TO TAMPER WITH THE FORCES CREATED BY THEM IN THE LEGENDARY PAST!

THIS SOUNDS LIKE THE OLD MUMBO JUMBO ABOUT HEXES, POXES AND FLYING BROOMSTICKS!

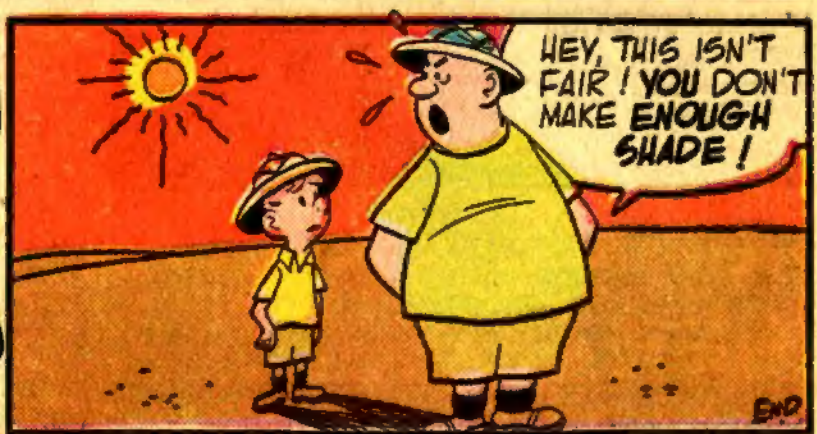
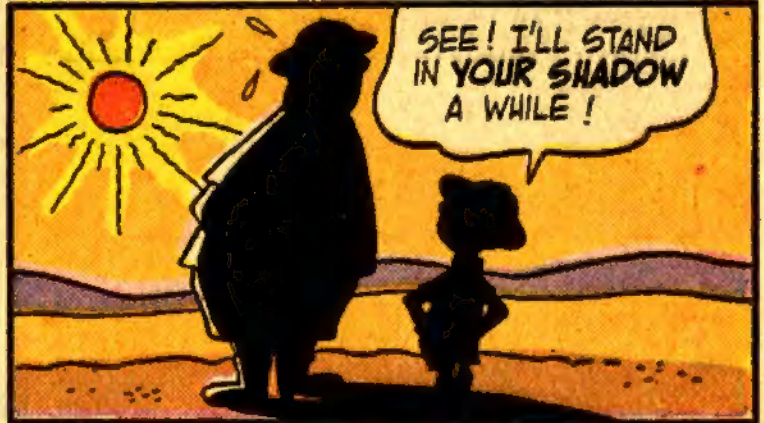
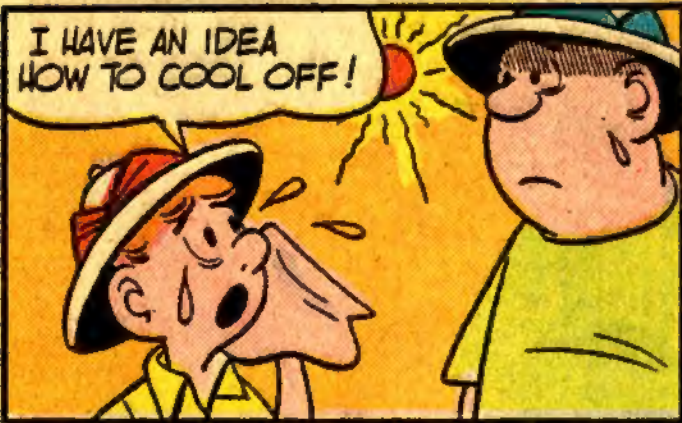
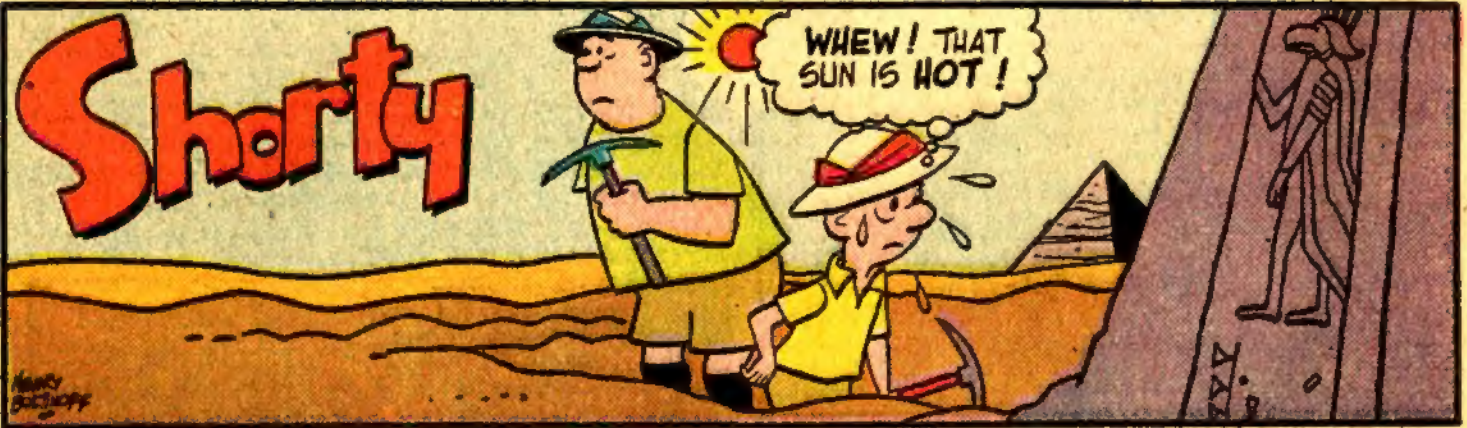
EXACTLY, SIR! WITCHCRAFT! BLACK MAGIC! SORCERY! SOME PRACTICED IT, MANY FEARED IT. BUT NOBODY EVER LAUGHED AT IT!

TRUE TO MY TRADITION, AS A DESCENDANT OF THE GREAT MERLIN, I PRACTICE SORCERY!

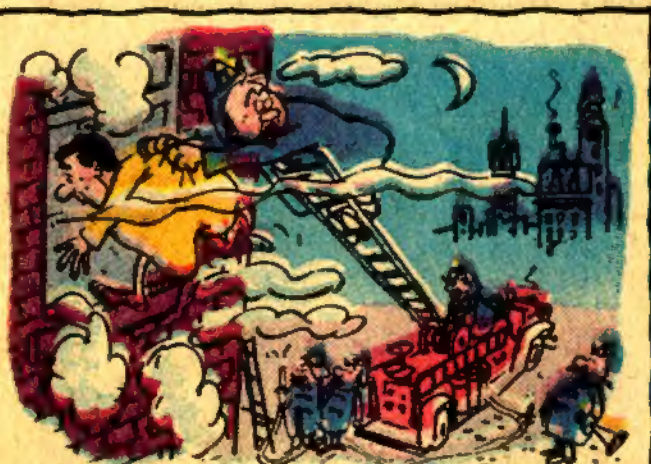




SHOWCASE



ADVERTISEMENT



"Says he'll walk down.
Wildroot Cream-Oil gives him confidence!"

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence !

Confidence begins with a smart successful appearance which naturally means well-groomed hair.

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence because it keeps you looking your best, helps you make the right impression in any situation.

Keeps hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended...neat but not greasy. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic!



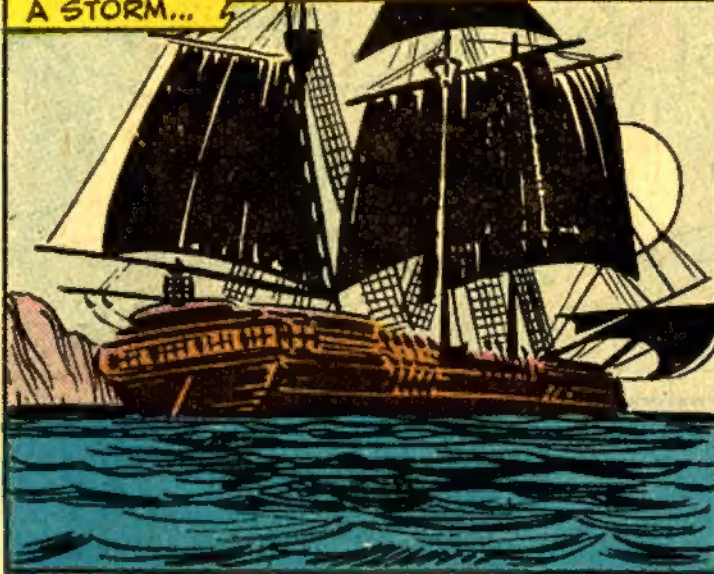
Non-alcoholic! Contains Lanolin!
Nature's finest hair
and scalp conditioner!



WHISTLE MAGIC

TO SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE OF LONG AGO, THE NOISE OF A HISSING SNAKE, THE SOUND OF A WHIZZING ARROW, THE HOWLING OF THE WIND -- ALL WERE SIGNS OF **DANGER**-- BECAUSE THEY COULD BE HEARD BUT NOT SEEN...

A VETERAN SEAMAN WILL NEVER WHISTLE ABOARD HIS SHIP FOR FEAR IT WILL RAISE A STORM...



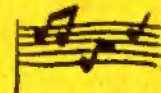
STRANGELY ENOUGH, SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE WHISTLE IN THE DARK TO KEEP WITCHES AND GHOSTS AWAY-- BUT ACTUALLY THEY ARE WHISTLING TO GIVE AN IMPRESSION OF NONCHALANCE...



A WHISTLE-- BELONGING TO THE NOISE CATEGORY-- WAS LIKEWISE CONSIDERED EVIL... A BELIEF THAT PERSISTS TO THIS DAY. TO WHISTLE IN THE DRESSING ROOM, THEATRICAL PEOPLE BELIEVE, WILL DOOM A SHOW AND ITS CAST...



WHISTLING IS TABOO IN EDITORIAL ROOMS AND IN MINES. IT'S AN INVITATION FOR BAD LUCK TO ENTER...



CUT OUT THAT WHISTLING! DO YOU WANT THIS MINE TO CAVE-IN?



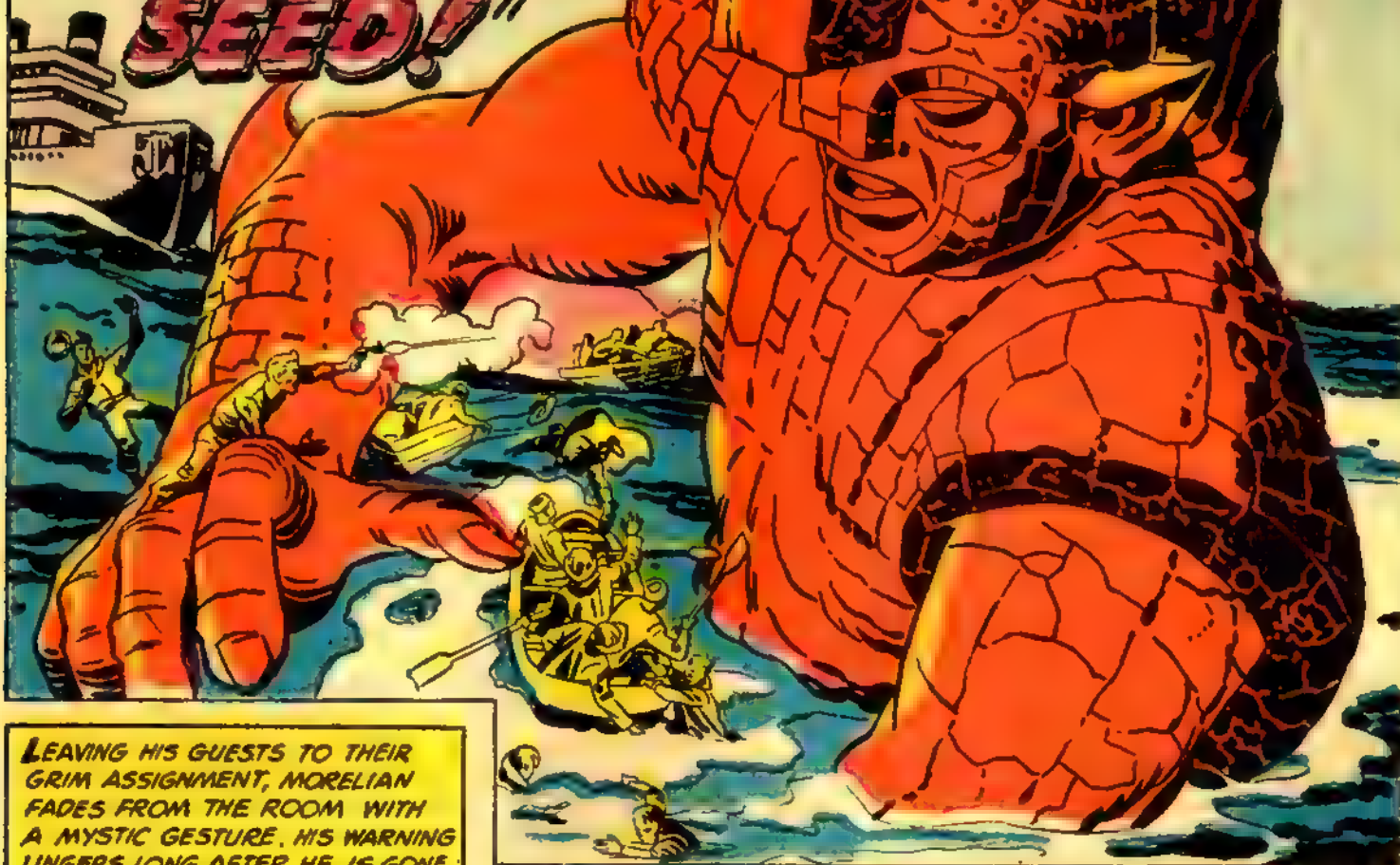
SINCE WHISTLING IS REGARDED AS A SUMMONS FOR EVIL SPIRITS TO APPEAR, FINGERS MUST BE **SNAPPED** AS A COUNTER-MAGIC WHEN WHISTLING FOR A DOG...



CHAPTER
TWO

THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN ARE DARING AND RESOURCEFUL MEN. BUT THEY ARE PUT TO THE SUPREME TEST WHEN THEY OPEN THE FIRST CHAMBER OF MORELIAN'S BOX. THERE COULDN'T BE A **BIGGER** PROBLEM THAN THE ONE THEY FIND IN THE

"**DRAGON
SEED!**"



LEAVING HIS GUESTS TO THEIR GRIM ASSIGNMENT, MORELIAN FADES FROM THE ROOM WITH A MYSTIC GESTURE. HIS WARNING LINGERS LONG AFTER HE IS GONE..

I LEAVE YOU WITH MY PANDORA'S BOX, GENTLEMEN.. YOU'LL BE STARTLED BY ITS SECRETS! HAHAAHAHA!



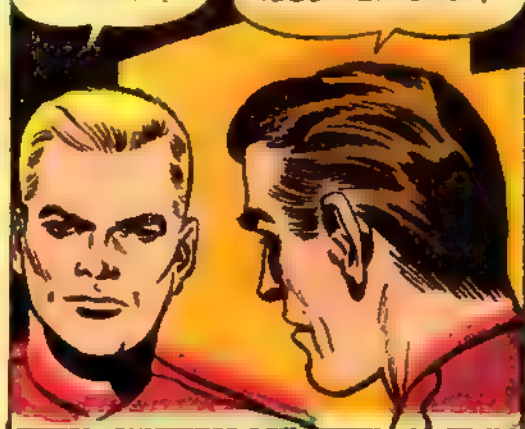
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE LAUGHED!

WELL, HE GAVE IT TO US STRAIGHT. THIS WON'T BE A PICNIC!



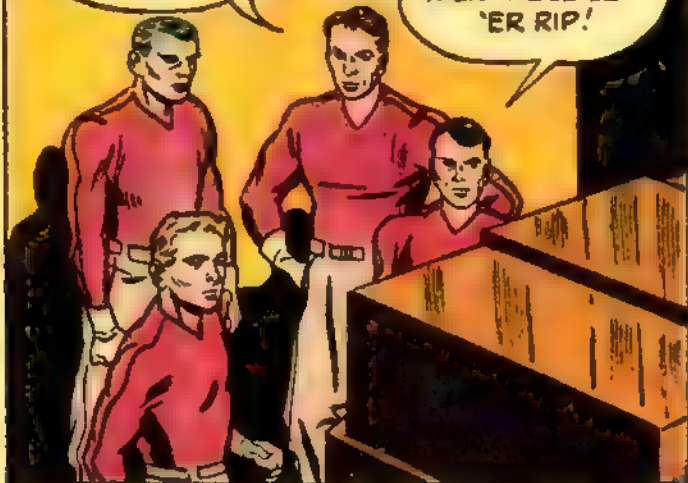
NOW, LET'S ADD THIS UP. ONE OR ALL OF THESE CHAMBERS HOLD SOMETHING UNEARTHLY.. DEADLY!

WE MAY RELEASE SOME SORT OF PLAGUE. THIS JOB MUST BE DONE IN AN ISOLATED SPOT.



THAT'S A GOOD POINT, ROCKY! WE CAN'T ENDANGER ANY OTHER LIVES BUT OUR OWN!

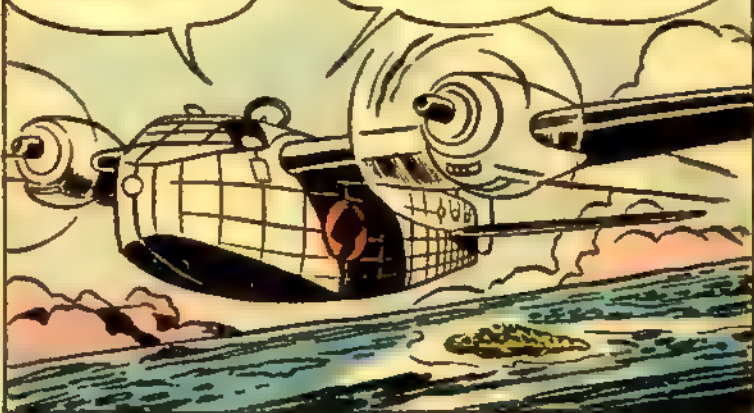
I SUGGEST WE TREAT THIS LIKE AN ATOM-BOMB TEST. WE'LL CHOOSE AN ATOLL IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN-- AND THEN WE'LL LET 'ER RIP!



A DAY IS SPENT IN ACQUIRING ADDITIONAL EQUIPMENT AND A CHARTERED PLANE. THEN, THE FOUR DARE-DEVILS TAKE OFF FOR THE DESIGNATED ATOLL...

I NEVER HEARD OF THIS AKU ISLAND. LET ME SEE THAT MAP AGAIN, ACE.

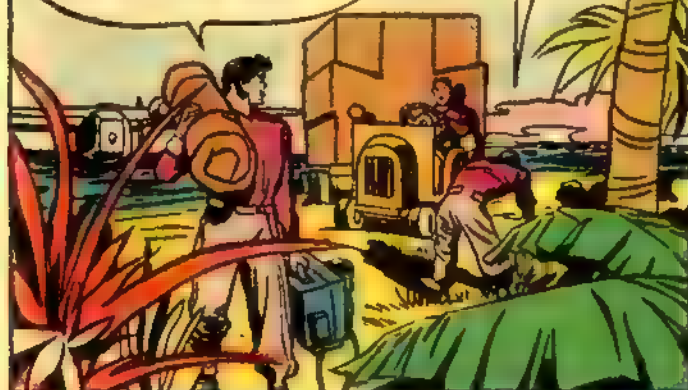
THE ISLAND IS DUE NORTH OF THE BIKINI GROUP. I FLEW ACROSS IT DURING THE KOREAN FRACAS!



IN THE BLUE VASTNESS OF THE PACIFIC, AKU ISLAND IS BUT A TINY DOT. HOWEVER, IT SEEMS BIG ENOUGH FOR "PROJECT X," WHEN THE GREAT PLANE DIPS FOR A LANDING OFF ITS SHORES...

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME. I CAN'T WAIT TO GET AT THAT BOX!

YOU WILL, ROD-- IF YOU PICK THE SHORT STRAW!



THESE FOUR STRAWS OF GRASS WILL DO. ONE OF THEM IS SHORTER THAN THE REST--

I'LL PICK IT! I FEEL LUCKY TODAY!

THEN, WE'LL LET YOU PICK LAST, ROCKY!

FIRST DRAW'S MINE, ACE!



I DID IT! I GET FIRST CRACK AT THAT BOX!

BEFORE YOU DO, ROCKY, WE'LL SET UP THE PROTECTIVE EQUIPMENT! IF ONE OF US USES UP HIS BORROWED TIME--THE OTHERS WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO TAKE OVER!



A CIRCULAR FENCE OF THICK STEEL PLATES IS HASTILY ERECTED. AND IN THE CENTER OF THE ARENA, THE BOX IS PLACED. ONLY THE SOUND OF THE SEA CAN BE HEARD AS ROCKY APPROACHES WHAT COULD BE-- HIS DOOM!

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING--



ROCKY STUDIES THE CHAMBERS FOR A SPLIT-SECOND. THEN HE MOVES SWIFTLY, CAT-LIKE, AS HE PULLS OPEN THE ONE HE'S CHOSEN.

SHADES OF UNCLE ZEKE'S CHICKEN ROOST!
IT'S AN EGG! A GIANT EGG!



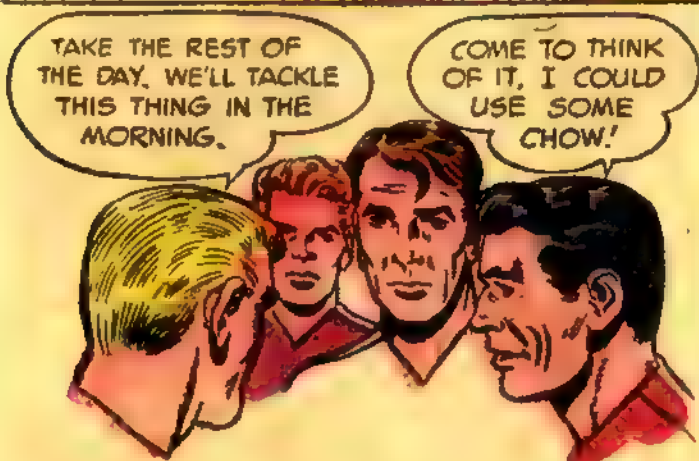
I'M NOT AN EXPERT, BUT I CAN MAKE OUT WHAT READS LIKE DRAGON SEED!

DO YOU THINK THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE OLD LEGEND OF "CADMUS"? YOU KNOW, THE GUY WHO PLANTED A FIELD OF SEEDS AND GREW A CROP OF FIGHTING MEN.



TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY, WE'LL TACKLE THIS THING IN THE MORNING.

COME TO THINK OF IT, I COULD USE SOME CHOW!



THE CHICKEN THAT LAID THAT EGG MUST BE BIGGER THAN A BARN!

I'LL WAGER THERE'S NO CHICKEN INSIDE -- WAIT! HERE'S AN INSCRIPTION! PROF -- DO YOU KNOW ANCIENT GREEK?



LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS. WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE ABOUT WHAT TO DO WITH THIS!

SUPPOSE I WORK ON THIS INSCRIPTION. I THINK I CAN FIGURE OUT THE REST OF IT WITH A LITTLE TIME!



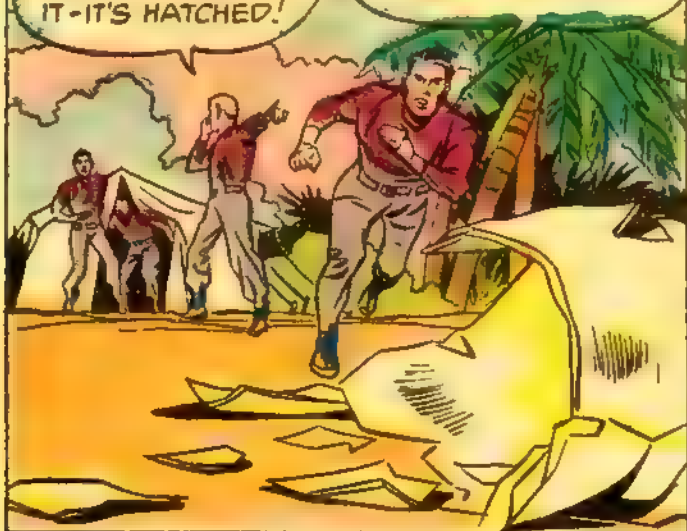
THAT NIGHT, THE LITTLE GROUP SLEEPS SOUNDLY -- UNAWARE, THAT IN THE MOONLIGHT NEARBY, THERE IS MOVEMENT INSIDE THE GREAT EGG... LONG, JAGGED CRACKS APPEAR ON ITS SURFACE...



EARLY, THE NEXT MORNING--

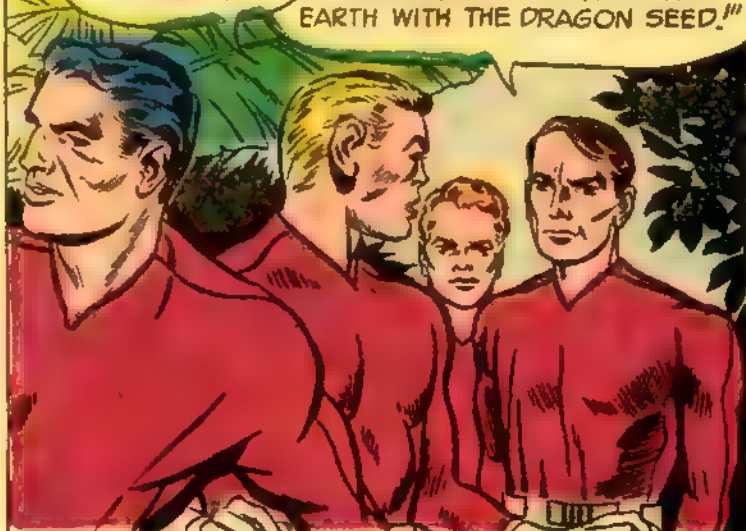
HEY, FELLERS!
LOOK! THE EGG--
IT-IT'S HATCHED!

WHATEVER WAS
INSIDE IT--IS GONE!



PROF! DID YOU SOLVE
THAT INSCRIPTION?
QUICK! WHAT DID
IT SAY?

"BORN OF POSEIDON,
SHAPED BY MARS--
MULTIPLY THIS MIGHTY
BREED AND CONQUER THE
EARTH WITH THE DRAGON SEED!"



THAT DOESN'T SOUND
GOOD! I WONDER WHAT
WE'RE UP AGAINST?

HERE'S A CLUE! THESE
DEPRESSIONS-- THEY
MUST HAVE BEEN
MADE DURING THE NIGHT.



THEY'RE FOOTPRINTS!
GIANT FOOTPRINTS!
LOOK AT THE SIZE
OF THEM!

GIANT FEET-- WITH
THREE TOES!

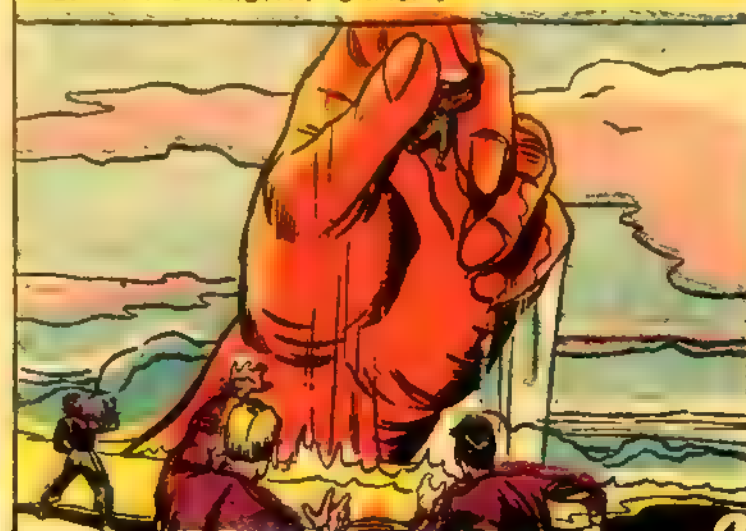


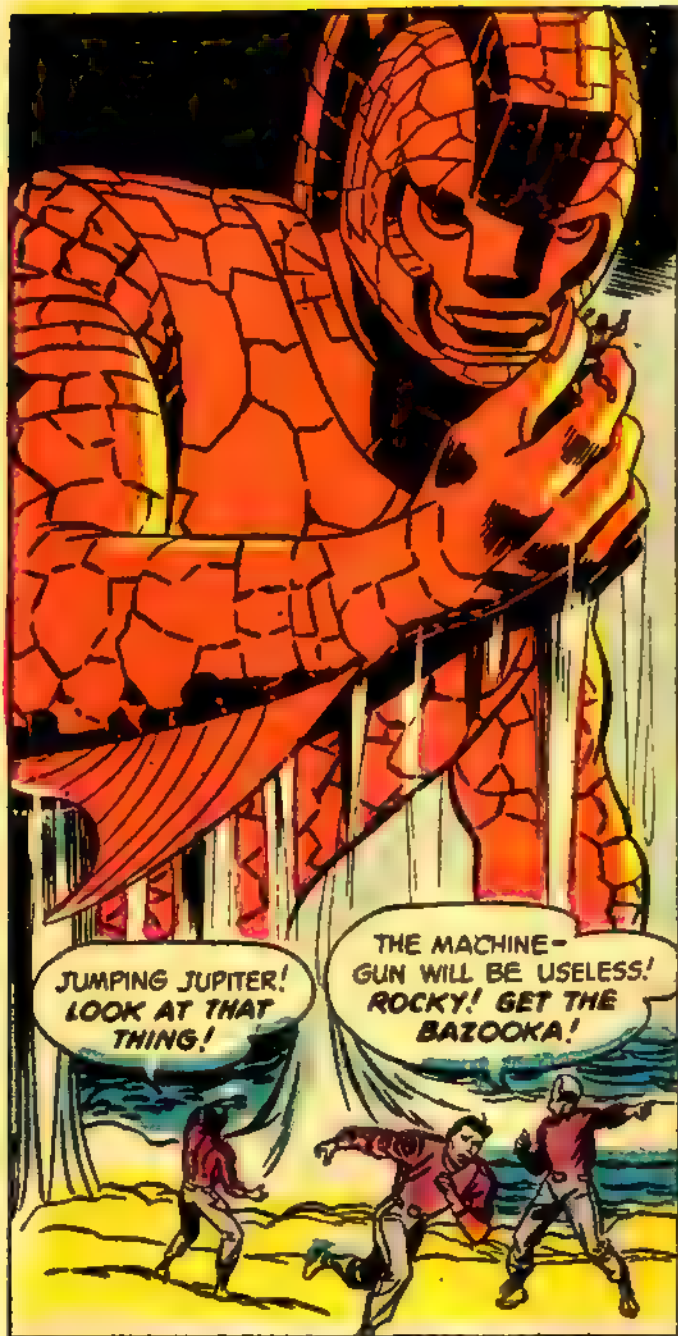
RED! LOOK
--OUT!

GREAT DAY IN
THE MORNING!



THE MAMMOTH ARM THAT RISES FROM THE SEA
SWOOPS DOWN UPON THE GROUP AND SEIZES
RED IN ITS MIGHTY GRASP!





JUMPING JUPITER!
LOOK AT THAT
THING!

THE MACHINE-
GUN WILL BE USELESS!
ROCKY! GET THE
BAZOOKA!

ALTHOUGH THE BAZOOKA SHELLS PENETRATE THE TARGET, THEY ARE INEFFECTIVE. THE GIANT, WITH RED STILL IN HIS GRIP, TURNS AND WALKS OUT TO SEA.



GOOD GRAY!
HE'S TAKING OFF
WITH RED, AND
WE CAN'T
STOP HIM!

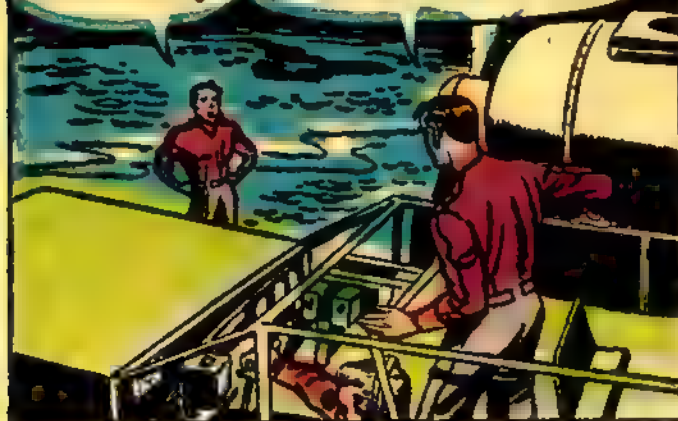
BOOM!

WE'VE GOT
TO! LET'S GO,
MEN! TO
THE PLANE!

BUT BEFORE THEY ENTER THE PLANE, PROF SUGGESTS THAT ROCKY STAY BEHIND.

WHY ME? WHY
SHOULD I MISS
A CRACK AT
THE GIANT?

SOMEONE'S GOT TO GUARD
THE BOX. YOU'RE BEST
FITTED FOR THE JOB. ACE
AND I WILL HANDLE THIS!



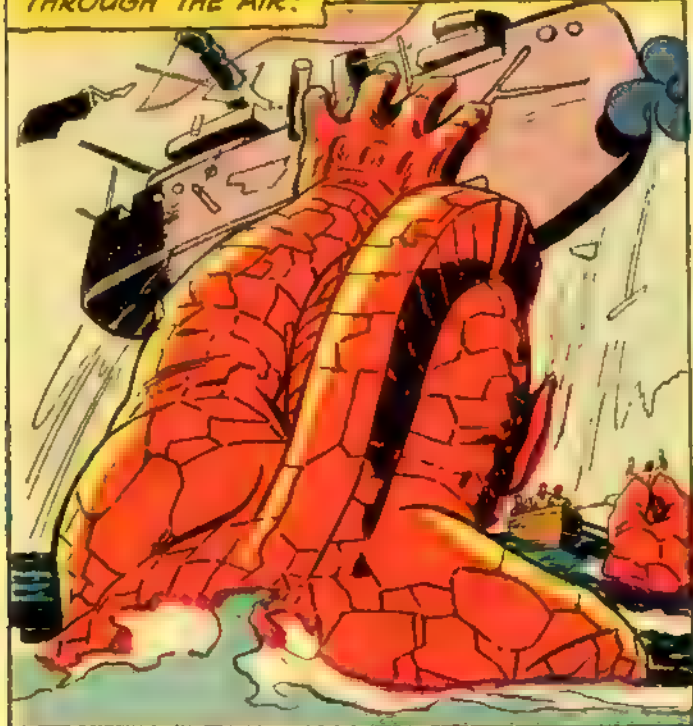
MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE PACIFIC SHIPPING LANES -



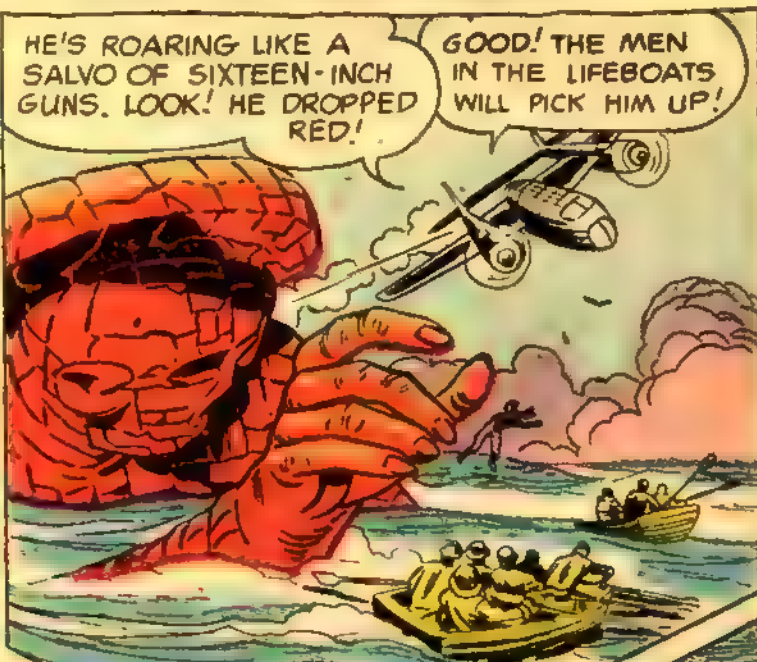
SKIPPER! DO
YOU SEE
WHAT I DO?

ABANDON SHIP! WE
WON'T HAVE A CHANCE,
ONCE THAT THING
REACHES US!

THE CREW ABANDONS THE VESSEL JUST IN TIME. THE GIANT IS A MINDLESS, MISCHIEVOUS THING. IT PICKS UP THE SHIP AND HURLS IT THROUGH THE AIR!



MEANWHILE, THE PLANE BUZZES ABOUT THE GIANT LIKE AN ANGRY GNAT. BURSTS OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE DISTRACT HIM--KEEPING HIM FROM ATTACKING THE BOBBING LIFEBOATS.

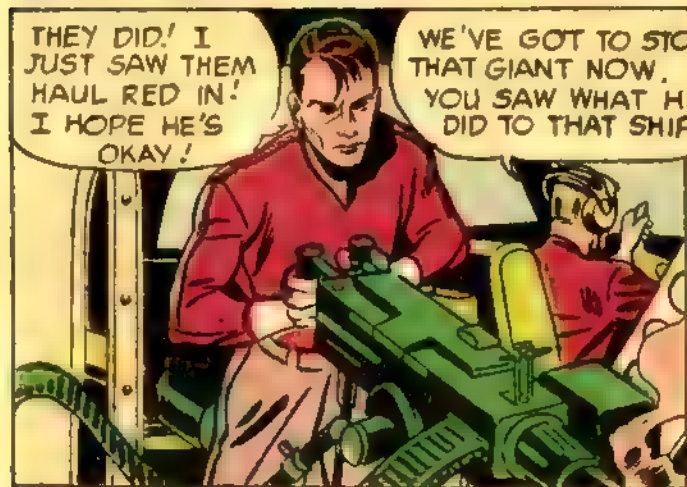


HE'S ROARING LIKE A SALVO OF SIXTEEN-INCH GUNS. LOOK! HE DROPPED RED!

GOOD! THE MEN IN THE LIFEBOATS WILL PICK HIM UP!

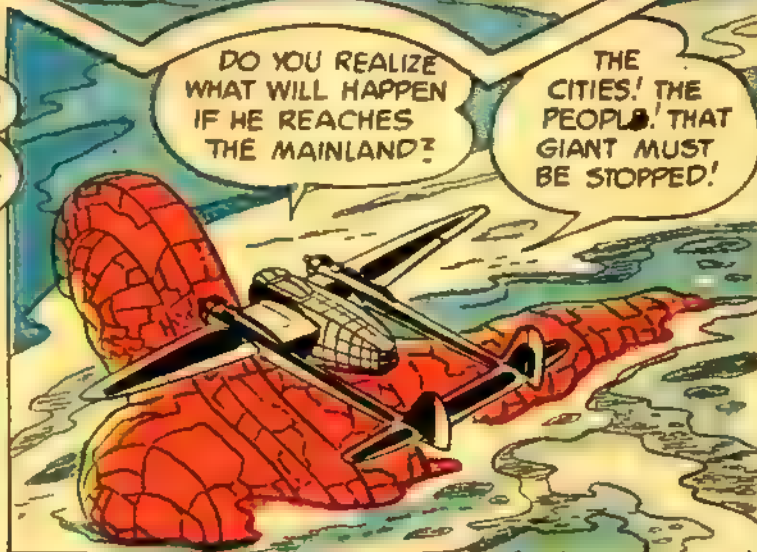
THEY DID! I JUST SAW THEM HAUL RED IN! I HOPE HE'S OKAY!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT GIANT NOW. YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO THAT SHIP!



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF HE REACHES THE MAINLAND?

THE CITIES! THE PEOPLE! THAT GIANT MUST BE STOPPED!



MEANWHILE, ON AKU ISLAND, ROCKY HAS A PROBLEM OF HIS OWN-- HOW TO STAY AWAY FROM THE BOX!



WHY NOT? I REALLY DIDN'T GET MY CHANCE AT THE FIRST CHAMBER!



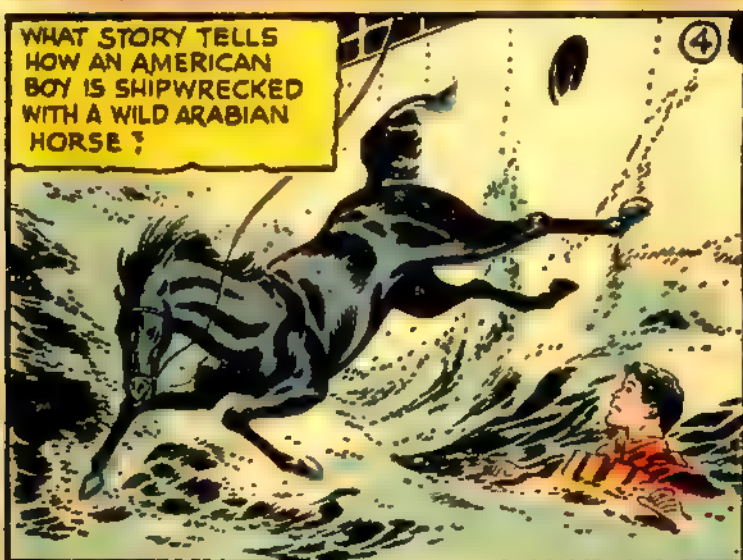
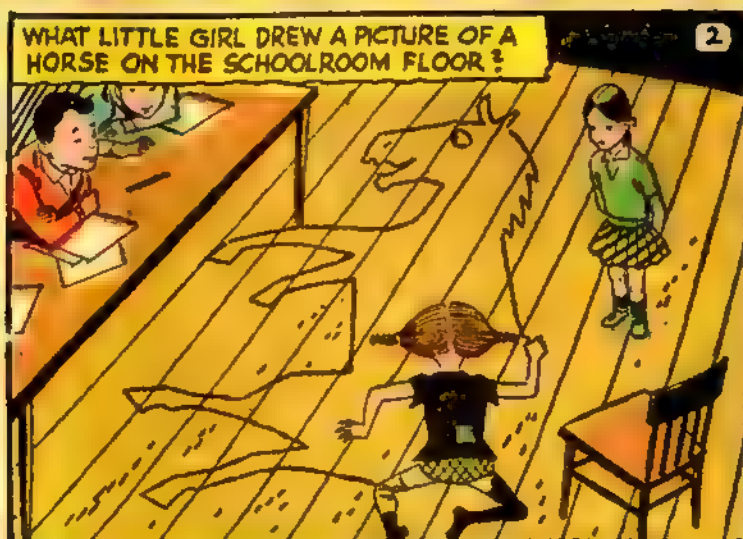
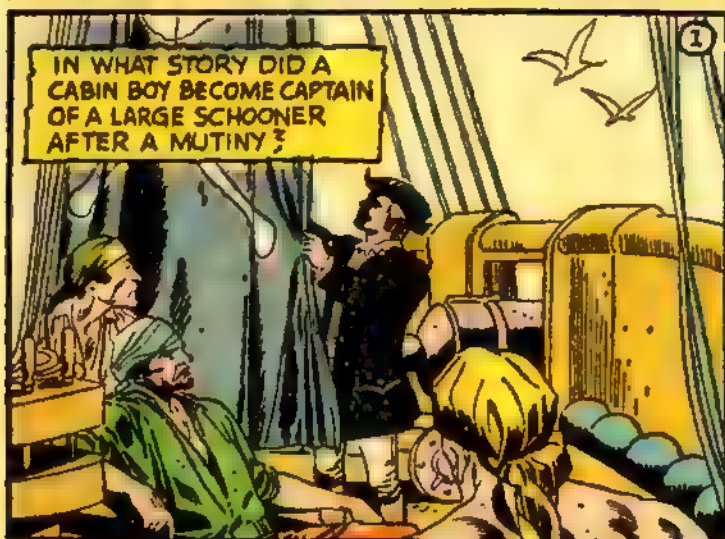
RECKLESS IN THE FACE OF UNKNOWN DANGER-- ROCKY GRASPS THE CHAMBER LATCH!



AS ONE MENACE ROAMS UNCHECKED ACROSS THE FACE OF THE PLANET, PANDORA'S BOX IS ABOUT TO YIELD ANOTHER, AN EVEN STRANGER CREATURE FROM THE UNKNOWN, COMPLETELY ALIEN AND DANGEROUS!

Buzzy's "FAMOUS BOOKS" Quiz

(ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL)



THE ANSWERS...
READ UPSIDE DOWN

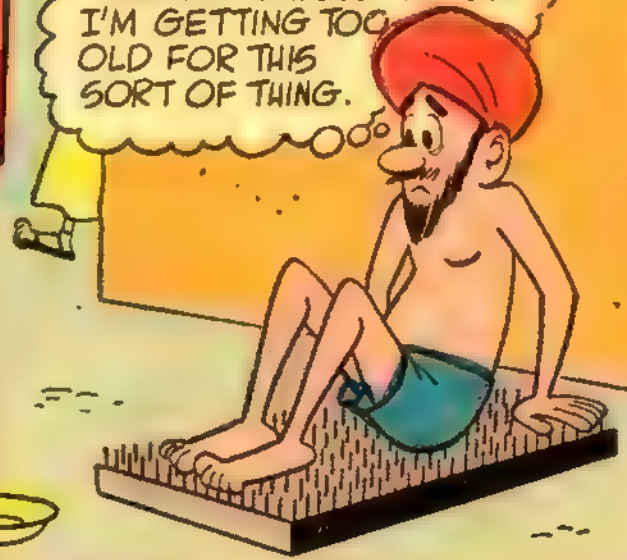
1. "TREASURE ISLAND"
by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
2. PIPPI in "PIPPI LONGSTOCKING"
by ASTRID LINDGREN
3. "THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER"
by MARK TWAIN
4. "THE BLACK STALLION"
by WALTER FARLEY
5. JO MARCH in "LITTLE WOMEN"
by LOUISA MAY ALCOTT

MOOLAH

the
MYSTIC

HENRY
BOLTOWOFF

THIS IS GETTING VERY UNCOMFORTABLE. MAYBE I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF THING.

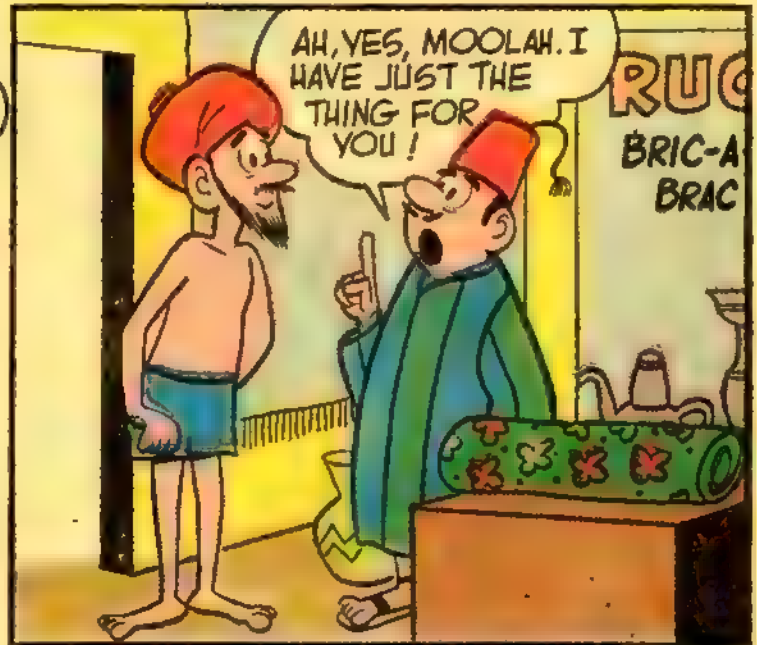


I'LL GO SEE PASHA. MAYBE HE CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING.



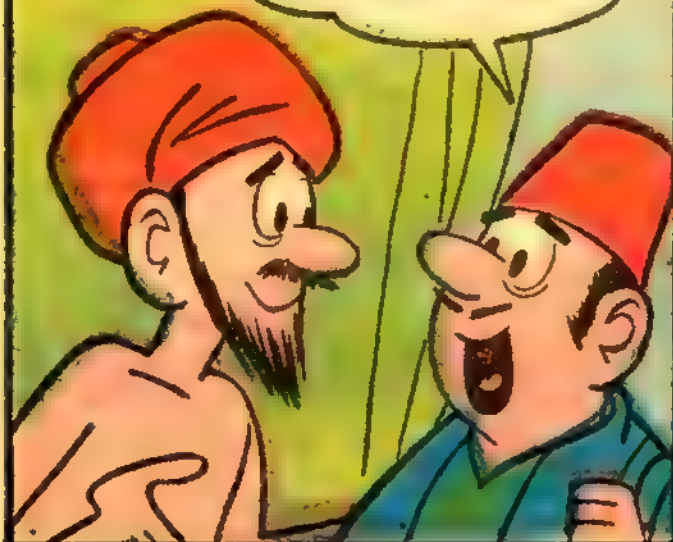
AH, YES, MOOLAH. I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR YOU!

RUG
BRIC-A
BRAC

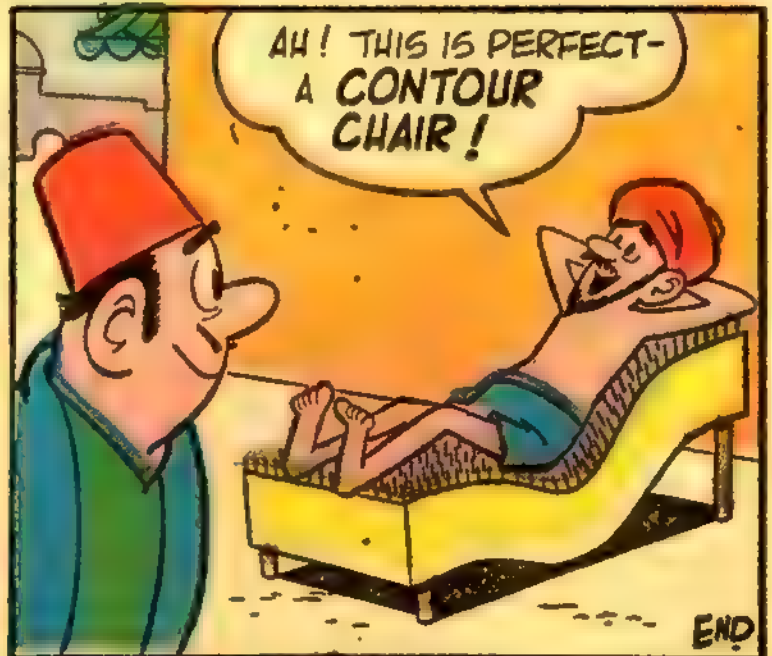


NEXT
DAY..

IT'S OUTSIDE, MOOLAH. I DELIVERED IT!



AH! THIS IS PERFECT-A
CONTOUR
CHAIR!

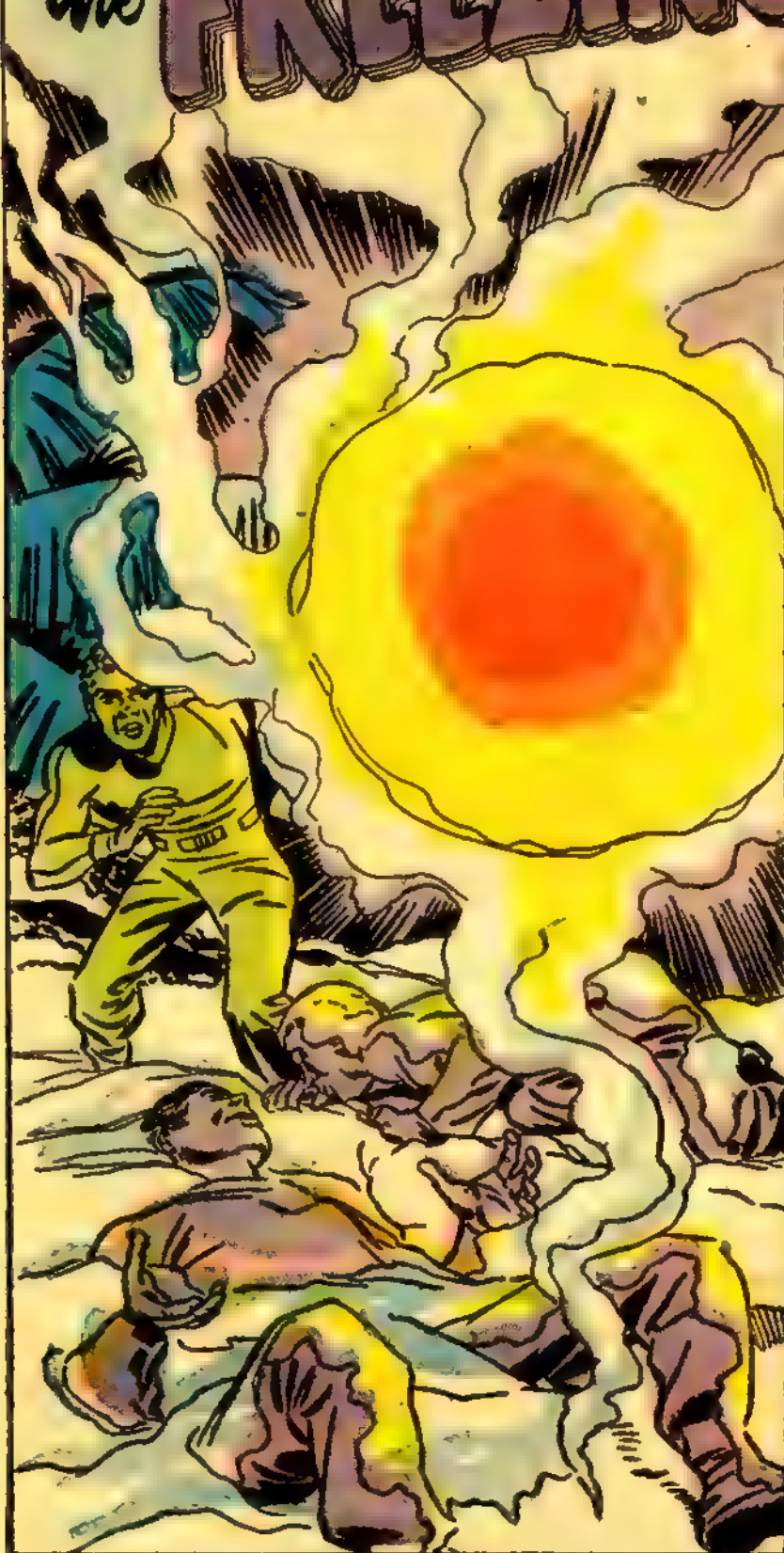


END

CHAPTER
THREE

HAVING LOOSED A SEEMINGLY INDESTRUCTIBLE MENACE UPON THE WORLD, THE SORCERER'S BOX HOLDS STILL OTHER MYSTERIES... WITHIN ITS CHAMBERS. IT IS ROCKY AND RED WHO FACE THE SECOND INCREDIBLE FORCE ---AN ALIEN, AWESOME BEING FROM THE OUTER LIMITS OF THE UNKNOWN --

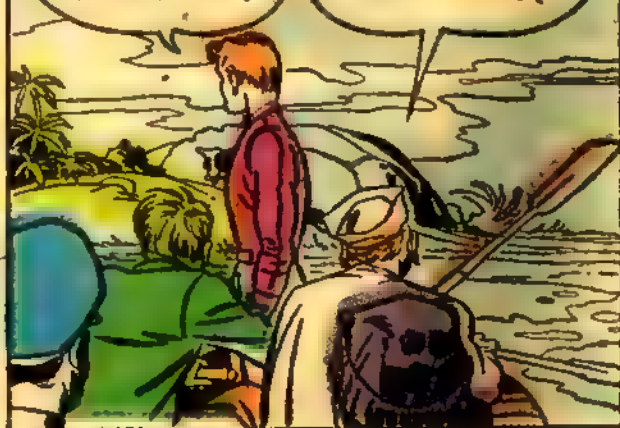
"the FREEZING SUN!"



ON THE ROLLING SWELLS OF THE WIDE PACIFIC, A LIFEBOAT IS ROWED WITHIN SIGHT OF AKU ISLAND.

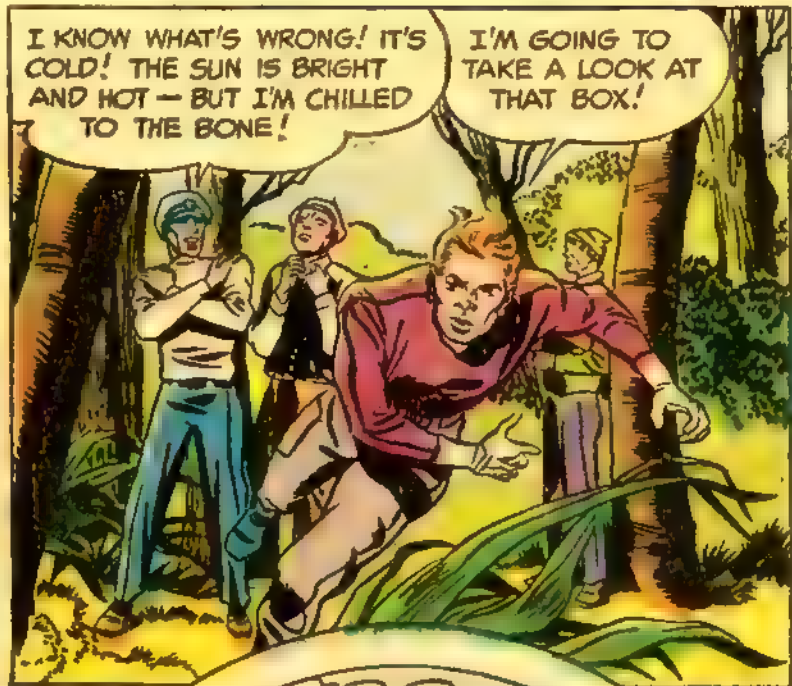
THAT'S IT, MEN. I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T FAR.

I'M NOT SURE WE OUGHT TO LAND THERE!

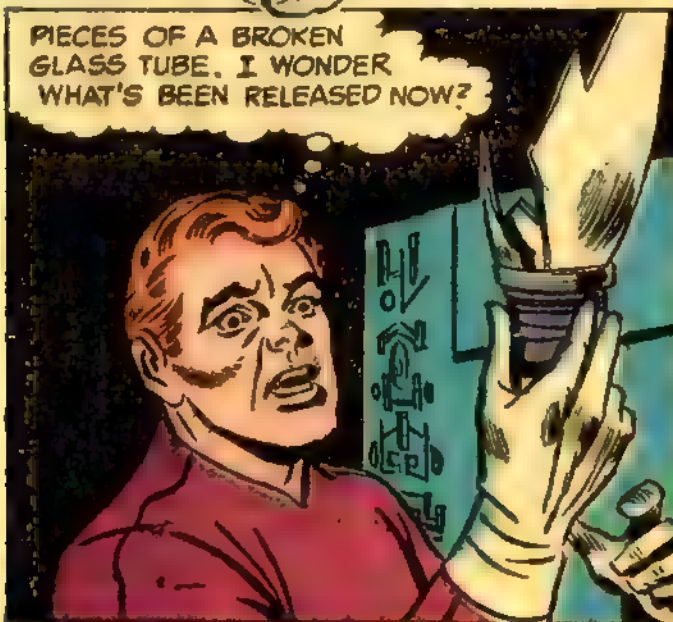
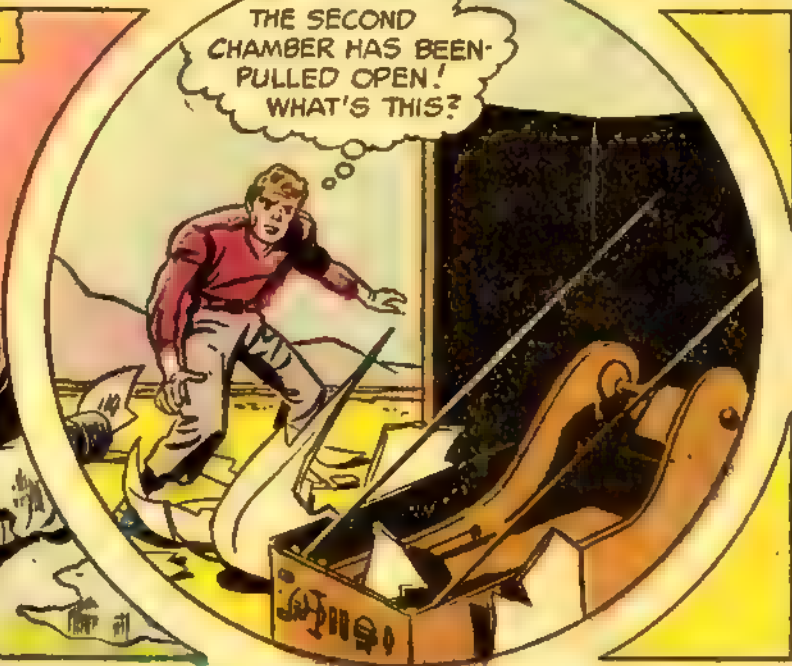
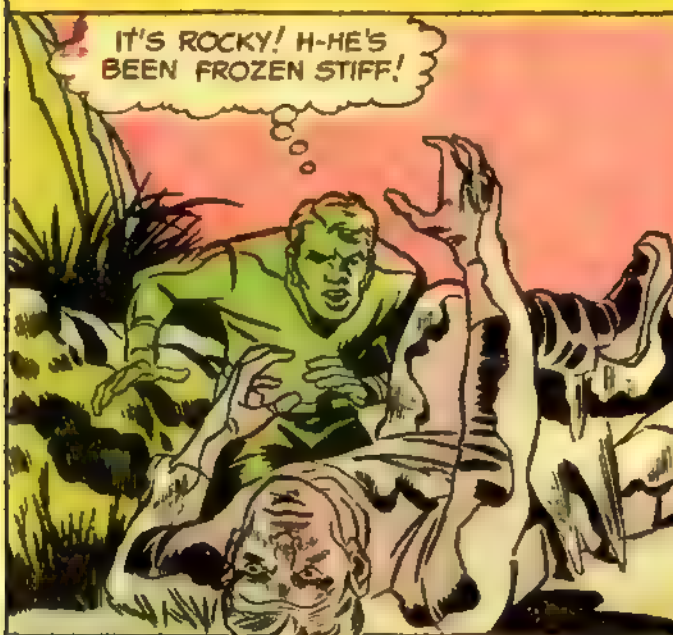


YEAH! WE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT GIANT. AND IF THAT BOX HE CAME FROM IS STILL ON THAT ISLAND -- I'M FOR GOING ELSEWHERE!

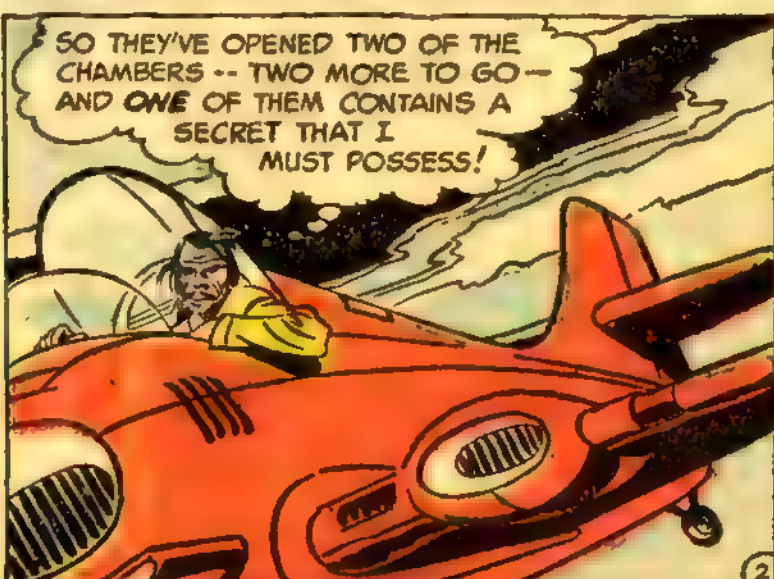




RED STARES THUNDERSTRUCK AT WHAT HE FINDS...



MEANWHILE, OBSERVING FROM THE SKY, AN INTERESTED SPECTATOR WATCHES WHAT TRANSPIRES BELOW...



ON THE GROUND, RED SEES THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND SUDDENLY FLARE UP LIKE A NEW DAWN. TWO SEAMEN STUMBLE OUT OF THE SHRUBS-- GROPING ABOUT IN BLIND PANIC.

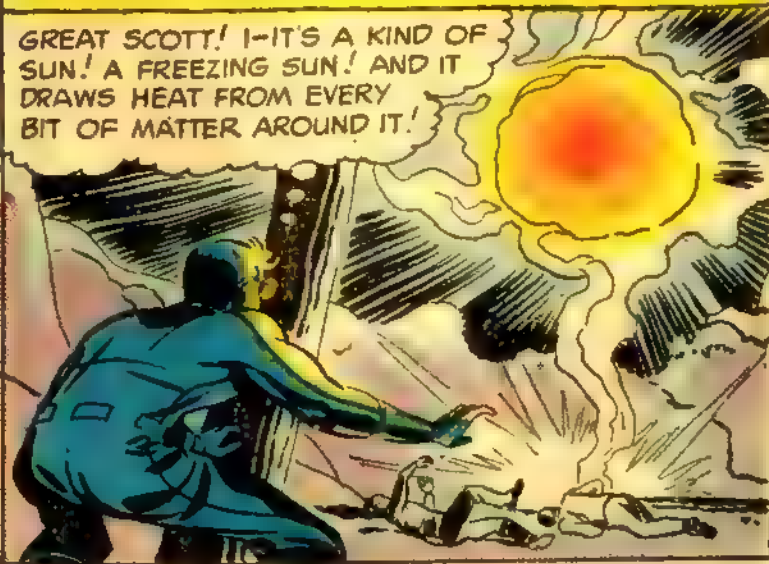
WHAT HAPPENED?

I CAN'T SEE! THAT THING -- IT BLINDS YOU--FREEZES YOU--



RED DRAWS A PAIR OF POLAROID GLASSES FROM HIS POCKET AND PUSHES ON UNTIL HE COMES WITHIN SIGHT OF A LIVING BEING OF BLINDING, SEETHING ENERGY!

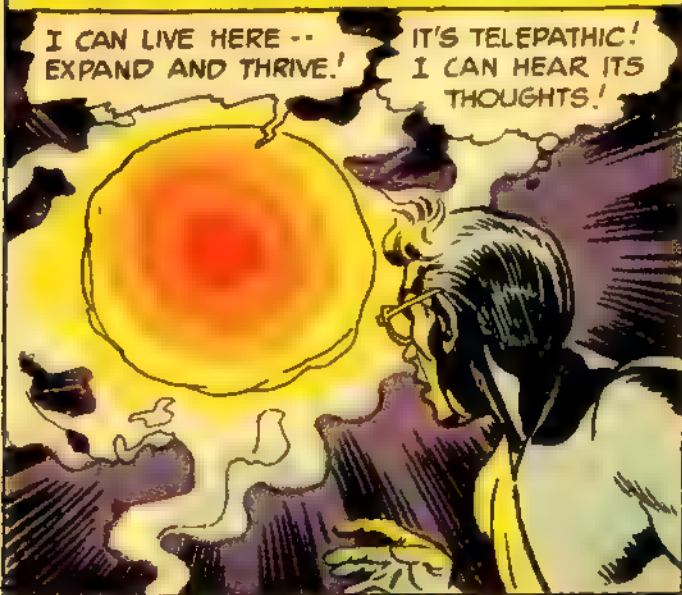
GREAT SCOTT! I--IT'S A KIND OF SUN! A FREEZING SUN! AND IT DRAWS HEAT FROM EVERY BIT OF MATTER AROUND IT!



IT IS A PULSING BLAZE OF COLD LIGHT. AND IT CRYSTALIZES THE VERY AIR-- MAKING AN ICEBERG OF A TROPIC ISLAND!

I CAN LIVE HERE -- EXPAND AND THRIVE!

IT'S TELEPATHIC! I CAN HEAR ITS THOUGHTS!



THEN BEGINS A GRIM BATTLE OF SURVIVAL BETWEEN THE MAN OF EARTH AND THE THING FROM SOME DARK CORNER OF THE UNKNOWN!

YOU CANNOT HIDE -- I CAN TRAIL THE HEAT FROM YOUR BODY...



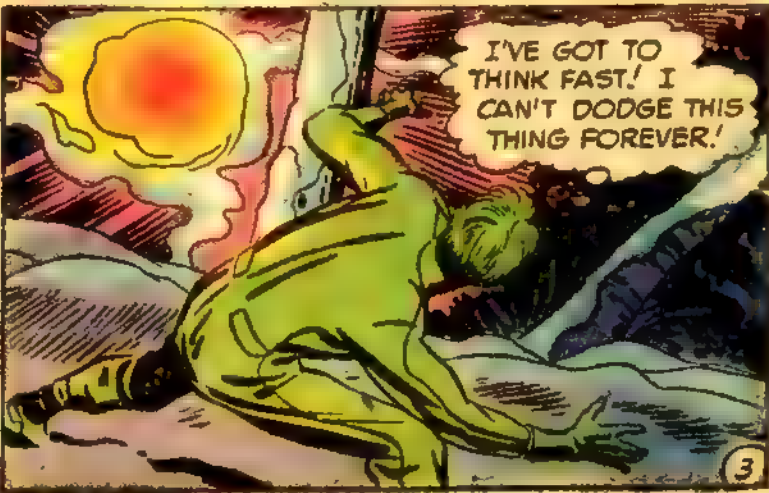
SUDDENLY, A TONGUE OF LIGHT LASHES OUT AT RED!

AH -- MORE DELICIOUS HEAT --

NO, YOU DON'T!



I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST! I CAN'T DODGE THIS THING FOREVER!

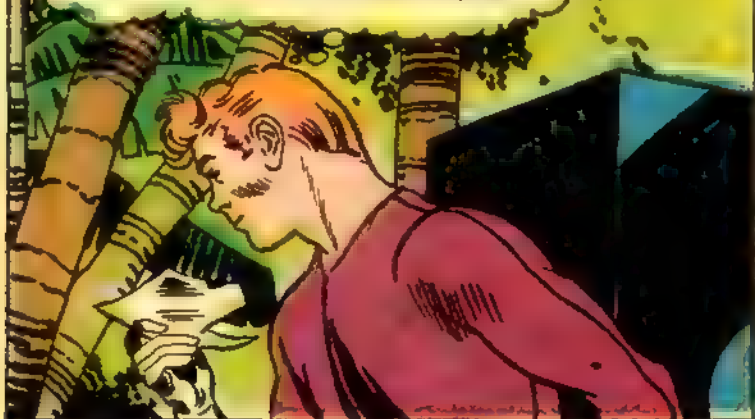


IN AN ALMOST INSTINCTIVE MOVE, RED DARTS TOWARD THE MYSTIC BOX.

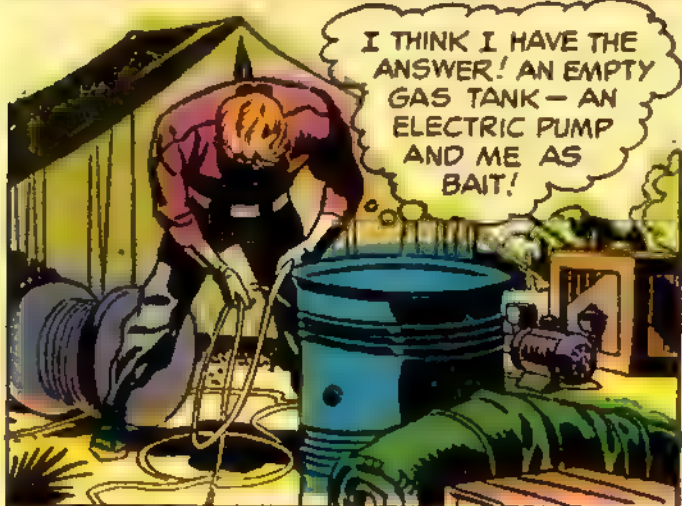
IT'S STOPPED!
IT WON'T COME CLOSER--
I GET IT! THAT THING IS
AFRAID OF THE BOX!



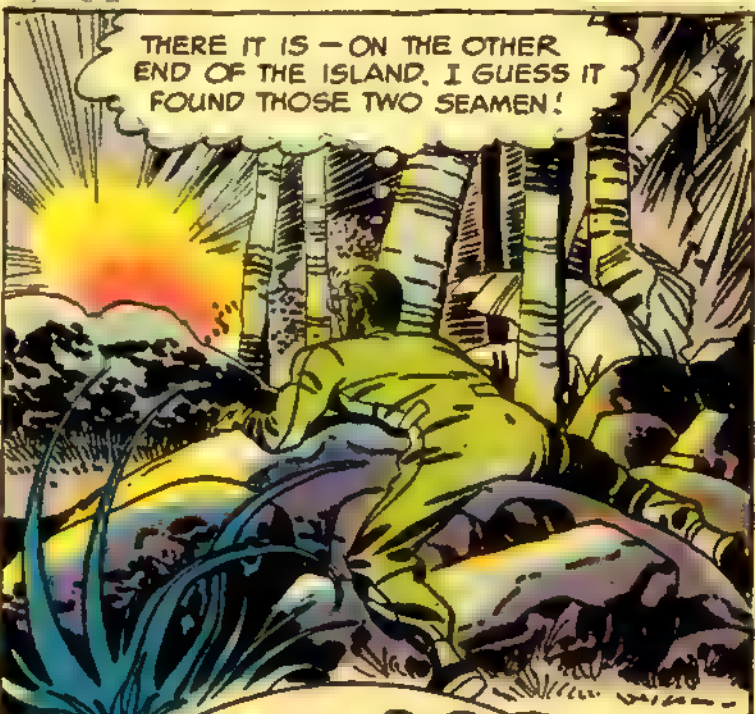
WHY? WHY? THERE MUST BE
A CLUE HERE -- OF COURSE!
THESE BROKEN BITS OF GLASS!



RED WORKS FEVERISHLY THE REST OF THAT DAY
AMONG THE PILE OF SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT.
THAT NIGHT, HE LEAVES HIS PLACE OF PROTECTION.

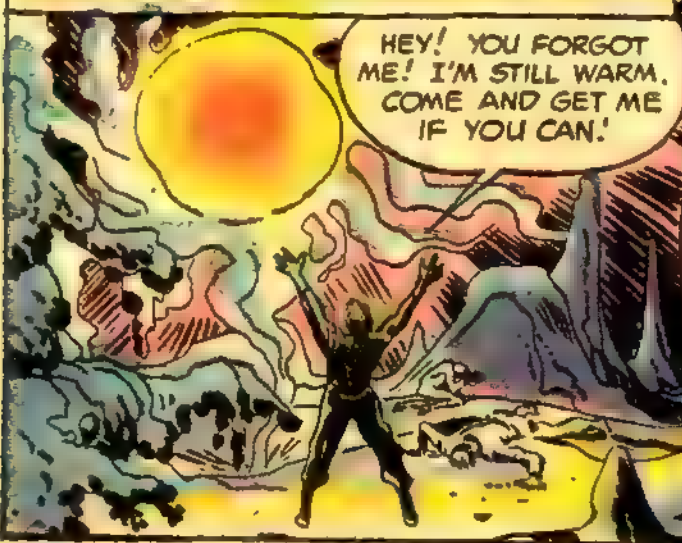


I THINK I HAVE THE
ANSWER! AN EMPTY
GAS TANK -- AN
ELECTRIC PUMP
AND ME AS
BAIT!



THERE IT IS -- ON THE OTHER
END OF THE ISLAND. I GUESS IT
FOUND THOSE TWO SEAMEN!

RED HAS GUESSED CORRECTLY. THE TWO
SEAMEN ARE FROZEN SOLID. RED LEAPS
FROM COVER! THE SUN-BEING SPIES HIM...

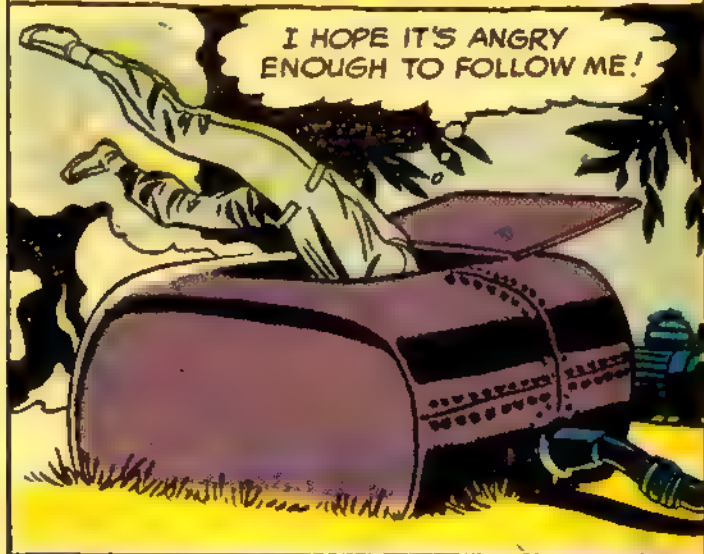


HEY! YOU FORGOT
ME! I'M STILL WARM.
COME AND GET ME
IF YOU CAN!



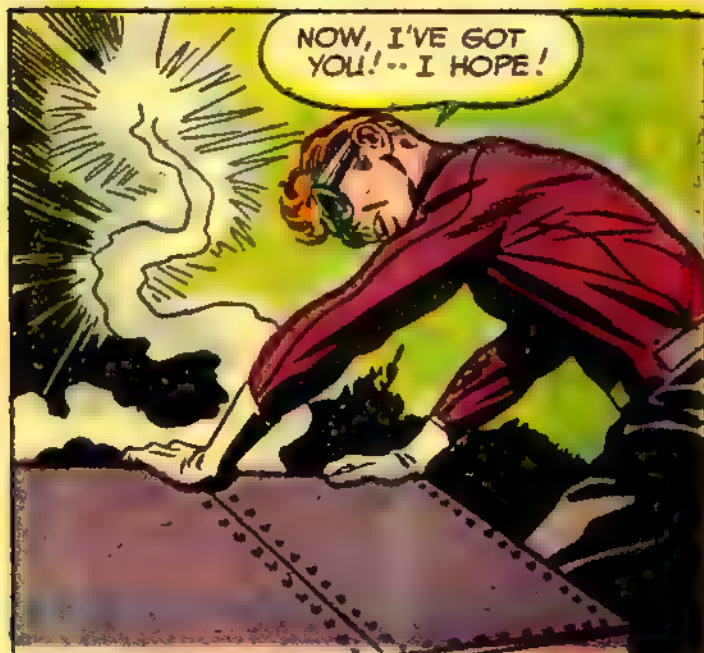
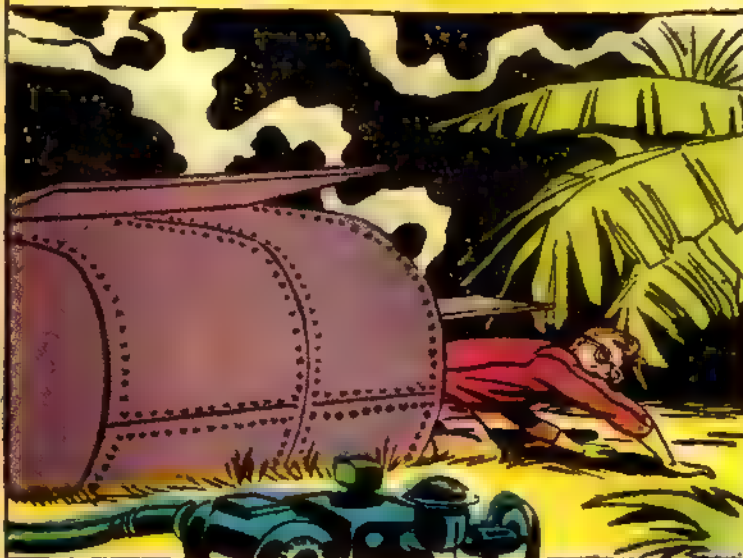
IT'S AFTER ME!
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK,
I'LL BE AN ICICLE IN
NO TIME!

A GREAT STEEL TANK LIES BEFORE RED. WITHOUT BREAKING STRIDE, HE LEAPS INTO AN OPENING ON ITS TOP.



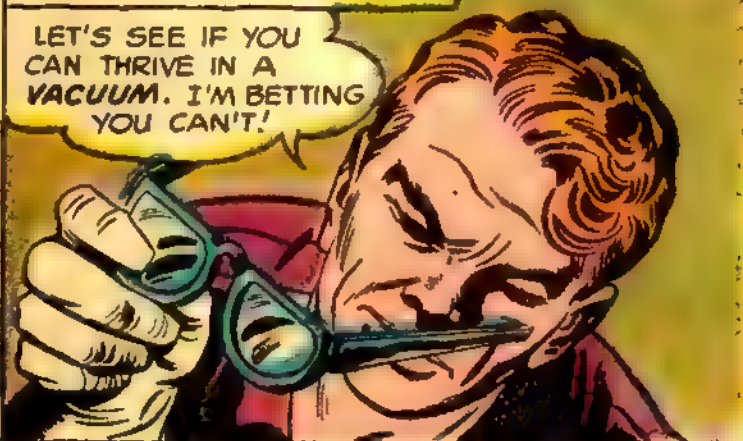
I HOPE IT'S ANGRY ENOUGH TO FOLLOW ME!

RED'S TRICK WORKS. THE SUN-BEING SINKS INTO THE SAME OPENING AS RED EMERGES FROM A DOOR ON THE OTHER END.



NOW, I'VE GOT YOU!... I HOPE!

SNAPPING THE COVERS SHUT, RED ACTIVATES THE CONNECTED PUMP AND LISTENS TO IT DRAW THE AIR FROM THE TANK...

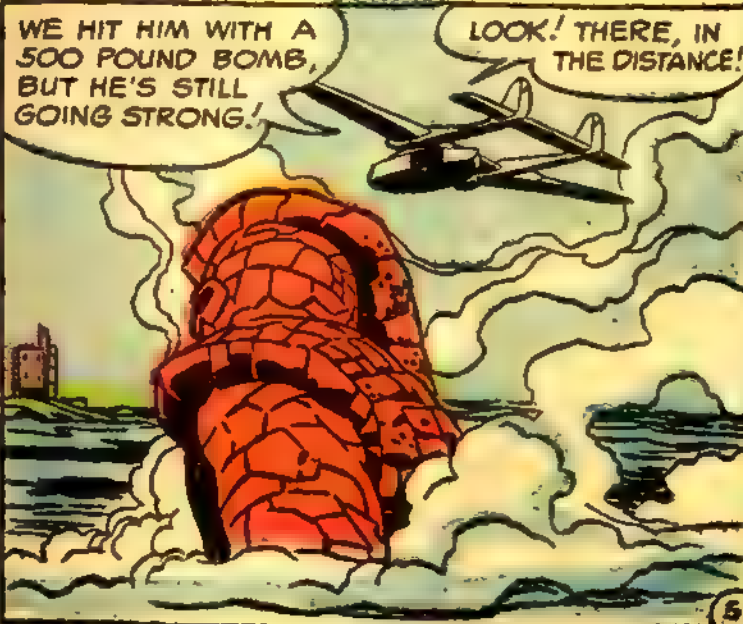


LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN THRIVE IN A VACUUM. I'M BETTING YOU CAN'T!



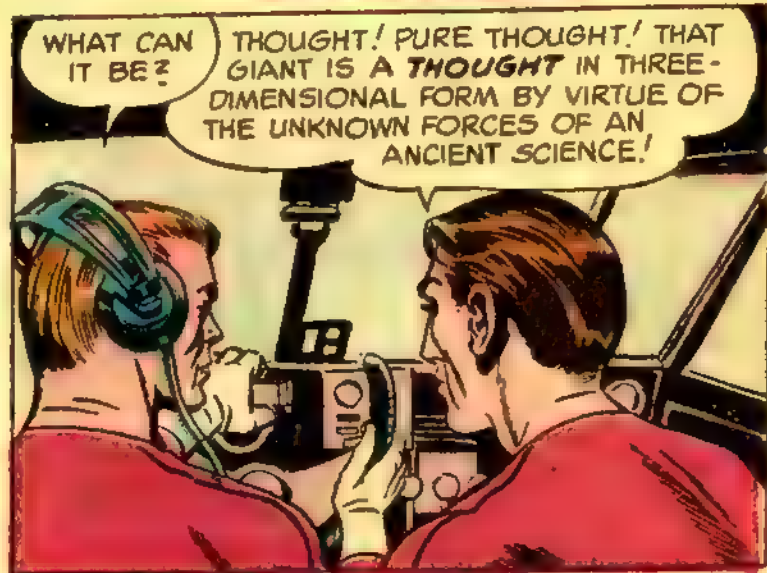
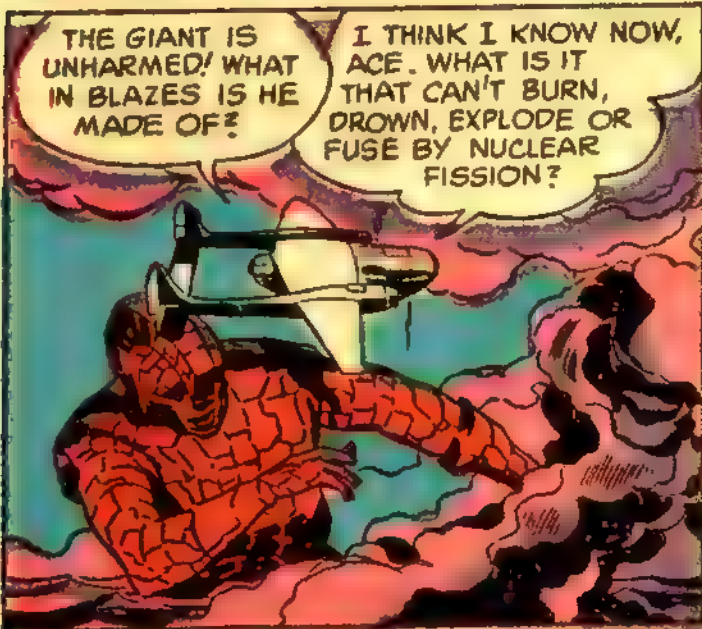
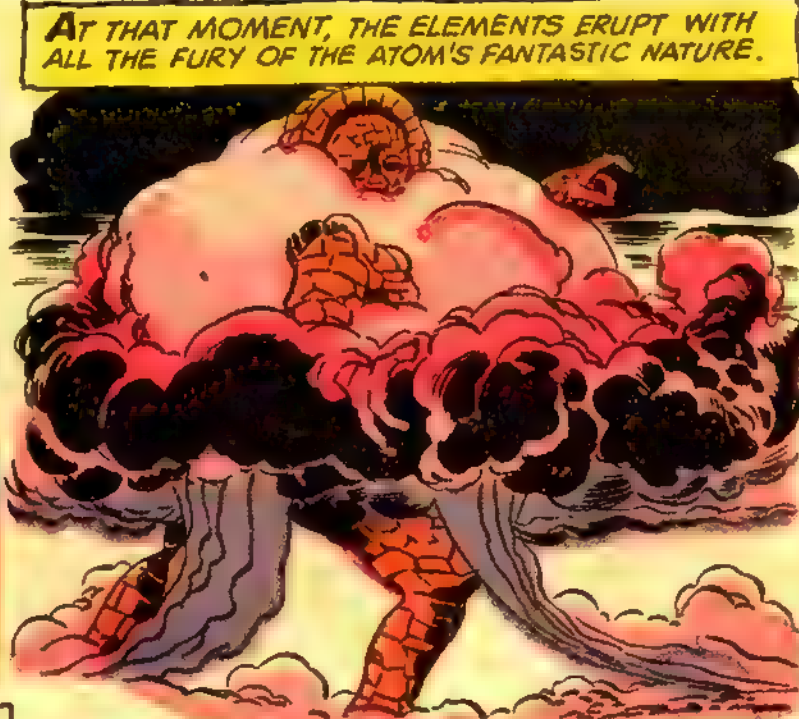
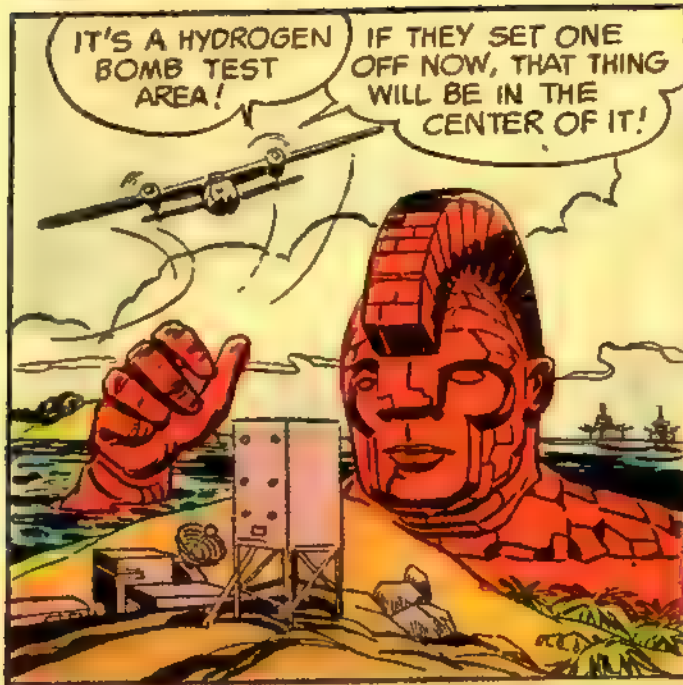
NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T GET OUT OF THAT BOX-- SOMEONE HAD FASHIONED THE PERFECT CAGE FOR YOU-- A VACUUM TUBE!

MEANWHILE, AS RED SCORES HIS VICTORY OVER THE UNKNOWN, ACE AND PROF ARE STILL ENGAGED IN THEIR STRUGGLE WITH THE GIANT.

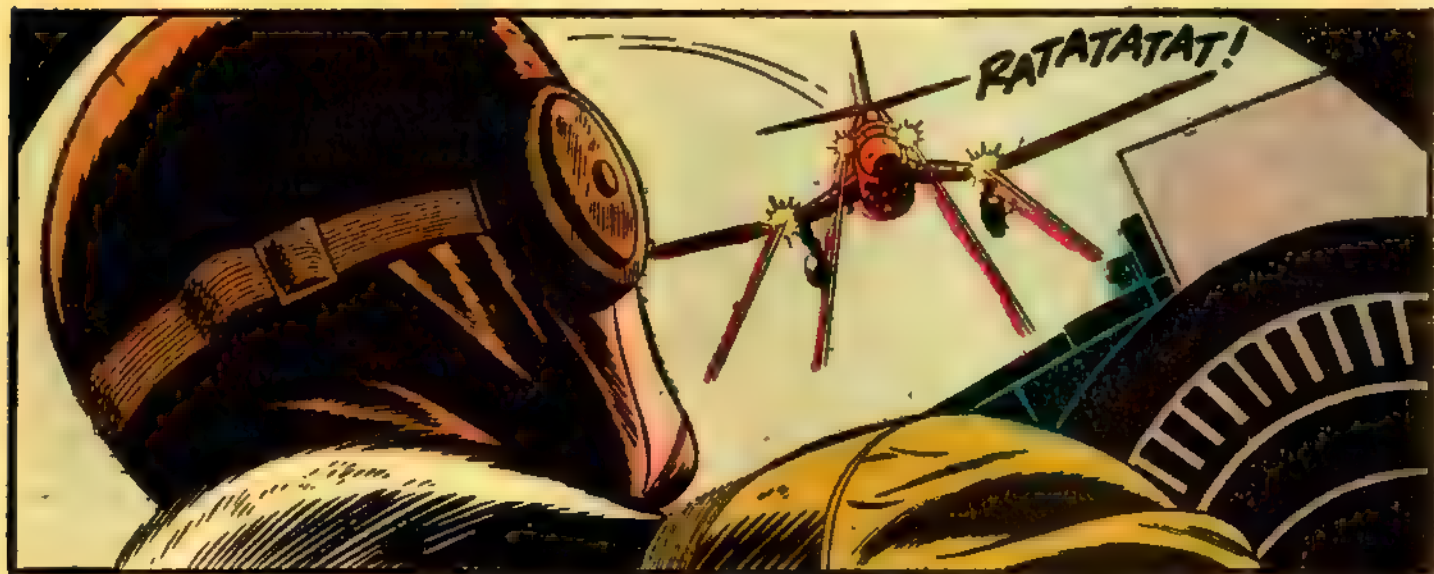


WE HIT HIM WITH A 500 POUND BOMB, BUT HE'S STILL GOING STRONG!

LOOK! THERE, IN THE DISTANCE!



I FOUGHT THE PHANTOM PLANES



He Thought It Was a Plot to Scare Him Out of the Sky or a Nightmare—Until He Saw the Strange Bullet Holes

TEST pilots used to come a dime a dozen. Way back in the days of propeller-driven planes, all one had to do to qualify for a test pilot's job was to show a pilot's license. Today it's different. Jets, flying at supersonic speeds, require plenty of know-how to handle.

So, when I was discharged from the Air Force, I immediately got two offers from aircraft firms building Mach 3 (2,000-mile-per-hour) fighter planes. One was a small independent company, the other a large, long-established firm. The latter, Apex Aircraft, was much more advanced in its experiments and offered more money than Sam Johnson's independent outfit, so I went over to Apex.

I should mention at this point that I'd had a tragic experience in the closing hours of the war. I'd taken my fighter up to take on a couple of Stukas. The couple turned out to be four.

The first hit I got smashed my radio. Then, as I zoomed down on one Stuka,

I noticed that its German pilot was signalling wildly to me. I took no notice, and blasted him out of the sky. The same thing happened with a second. The other two Stukas raced home.

Later, I'd learned that the two Stuka pilots I'd shot down had gotten word over their radio that the war was over. I hadn't gotten word because my radio had been smashed. It was an unfortunate accident. No one blamed me, for it wasn't my fault, but I'd never forgotten it.

I'll never forget my first test flight with that Mach 3 fighter, but not for the reasons you think. It was almost at the precise moment that I'd gotten orders to bring it down that I saw them. Coming straight at me from 11 o'clock high, *the two Stukas I'd shot down in the war!* They were propeller-driven but they were moving at a speed even greater than I was.

Had I blacked out? Was I having a terrible nightmare?

I went into a steep dive. It was lucky that I did, for I just managed to evade a burst of fire from the lead Stuka.

The words coming over my radio from the ground sounded as if they were a million miles away: "What's keeping you up there? Bring it down!"

What's keeping me up there? I could just hear myself explaining that I was being fired at by a couple of phantom planes I'd shot down in the last war.

I made a wide turn, and headed back to where I'd met the Stukas. I was scared—and plenty—but I had to make sure that I'd really seen them, and not just imagined them.

Before, I'd said that the phantom planes were propeller-driven. Now I was not sure. They zipped past me, firing at such terrific speeds, all I could see were their outlines.

If this was a nightmare, I wanted no more of it, and went into a steep dive.

When I brought the plane down, I was surrounded by engineers, ground crew, and a couple of executives.

"How'd she behave?" someone asked.

"Fine, fine," I mumbled, "I'll give you the details in my report."

I was sure that if I told them about my experience, I'd be fired on the spot. Phantom planes, indeed!

But as the time drew near for the second test flight, I became convinced of either one of two things—that the planes I'd seen were either phantoms, or I was cracking up.

I wracked my brain for a third pos-

sibility but was unable to come up with one. The planes had looked as real as any I'd ever seen in the air. But how could such a thing be?

The day before the second test was scheduled found me a nervous wreck. And then Jim Wood, a mechanic, knocked on my door and entered. His face was grave and he spoke in a confidential tone.

"I was just speaking to a mechanic working for the Sam Johnson independent group," he said. "They were pretty sore about your taking a job with Apex."

"So what?" I said.

"So *this*. Johnson knows that with you, the top test pilot, working with Apex, they haven't a chance of coming out with the first Mache 3 fighter. My pal who works there overheard Johnson saying he'd like to scare you out of the sky so you'd quit test flying!"

So that was it! Johnson, who must have known about my war experience, had planned the whole thing!

I was convinced of it until one of the designers called me over to the plane. He pointed to the fuselage. I stared at a string of *square* holes.

"I'd swear someone had been machine-gunning you up there, if these holes were round—but they're square, as you can see."

Square holes! Shot by out-of-this-world craft from another planet?

"Do me a favor," I said, grimly. "mount a machine gun in the plane before I take it up!"

Just in case, I told myself.

CHAPTER
FOUR

IT TRAVELS SO FAST, THE EYE CANNOT SEE IT! WHAT IT DOES IS BAFFLING AND ASTOUNDING! ONE THING IS CERTAIN! IT IS NOT OF THIS EARTH — A FIT QUARRY FOR THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN WHO PIT THEIR COURAGE AND INGENUITY AGAINST...

"The WHIRLING WEAVER!"

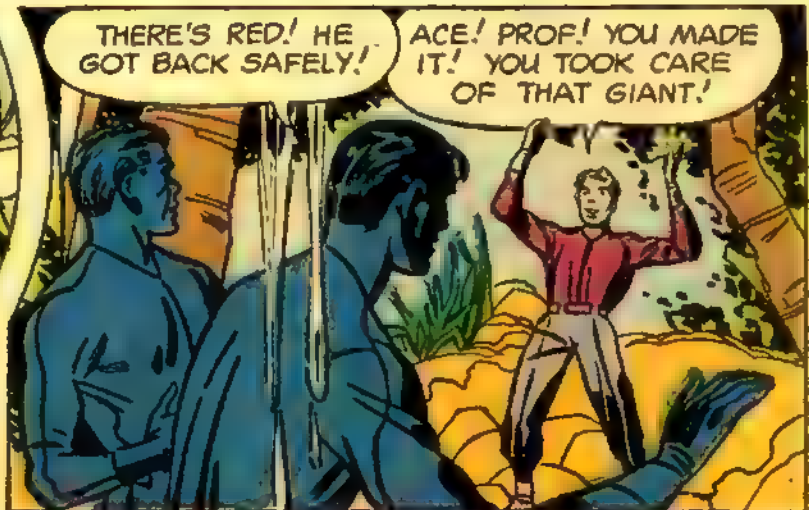


RETURNING FROM
THEIR ADVENTURE AT
SEA, ACE AND PROF.
LAND AT AKU ISLAND...



THE PLACE
LOOKS LIKE A
MESS -- THERE'S
ICE MELTING
EVERYWHERE!

LIKE A
SPRING THAW!
WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF IT?



THERE'S RED! HE
GOT BACK SAFELY!

ACE! PROF! YOU MADE
IT! YOU TOOK CARE
OF THAT GIANT!

IT WAS SIMPLE, ONCE PROF GAVE IT SOME *THOUGHT!* WHERE'S ROCKY?

HERE! I WAS FROZEN SOLID UNTIL I BEGAN TO THAW OUT! WE OWE RED A VOTE OF THANKS. THE WORLD MIGHT HAVE BECOME A BIG BALL OF ICE IF NOT FOR HIM!



RED AND ROCKY EACH GIVE THEIR VERSION OF THE DREADFUL ENCOUNTER WITH THE SUN-BEING...

THE LIFE BOAT CREW AND I WERE LUCKY TO SURVIVE THAT FROZEN STATE. THEY TOOK OFF AS SOON AS THEY WERE ABLE TO ROW!

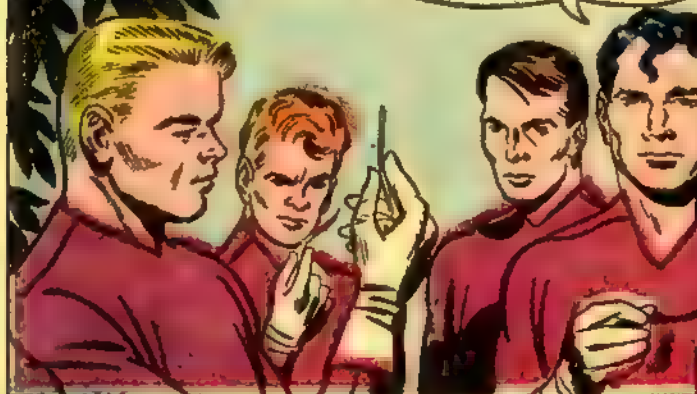
THAT LEAVES JUST OUR GROUP ON THE ISLAND-- AND TWO MORE CHAMBERS TO OPEN IN THAT BOX!



STILL SHAKEN BY THEIR STRANGE EXPERIENCES, BUT TRUE TO THEIR DAREDEVIL CODE, THE FOUR REMAIN, DETERMINED TO SEE THE TASK TO ITS FINISH! AGAIN THEY CHOOSE STRAWS!

I'VE GOT THE SHORT STRAW THIS TIME!

WE'LL STAND BY, ACE! THE NEXT SURPRISE SHOULD BE REAL INTERESTING!



HE'S OPENED IT! WHAT'S IN IT, ACE?

A METAL CYLINDER OF SOME SORT. IT'S GOT AN ODD TYPE OF LOCK--I'M GOING TO OPEN IT!



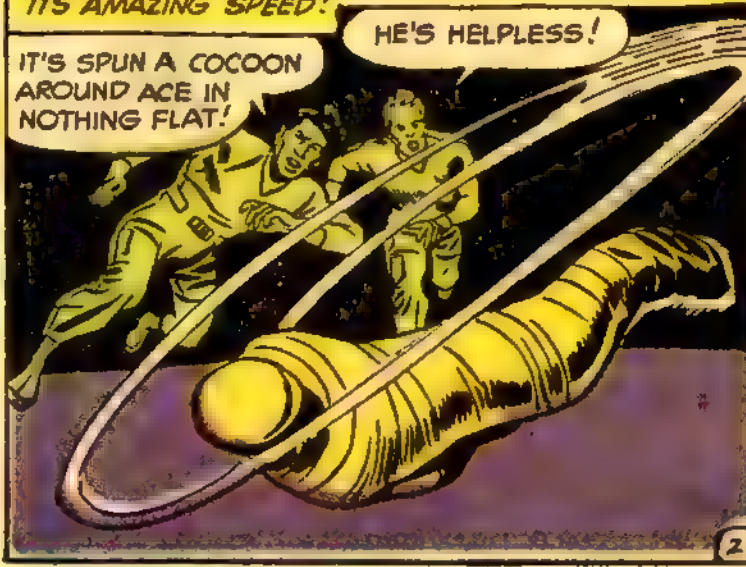
LOOK OUT! TAKE COVER!

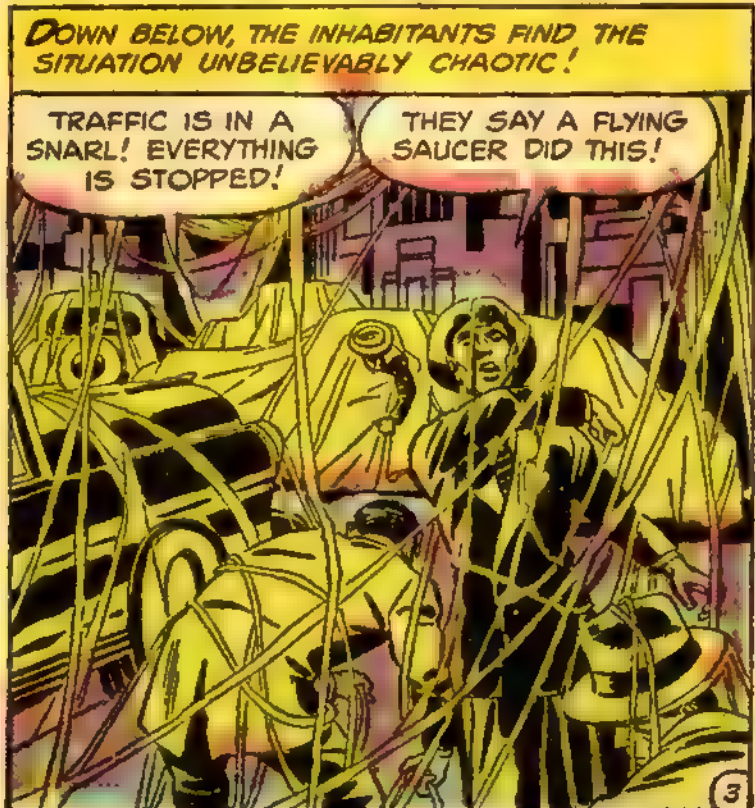
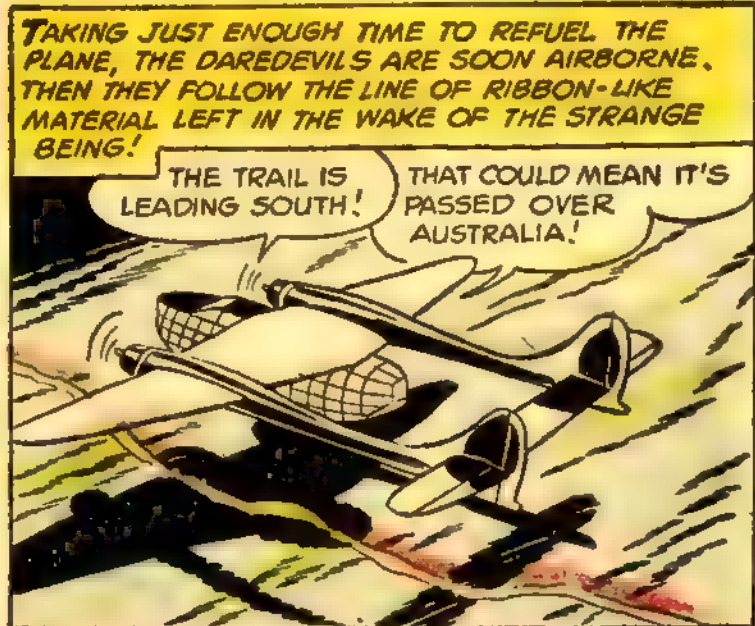
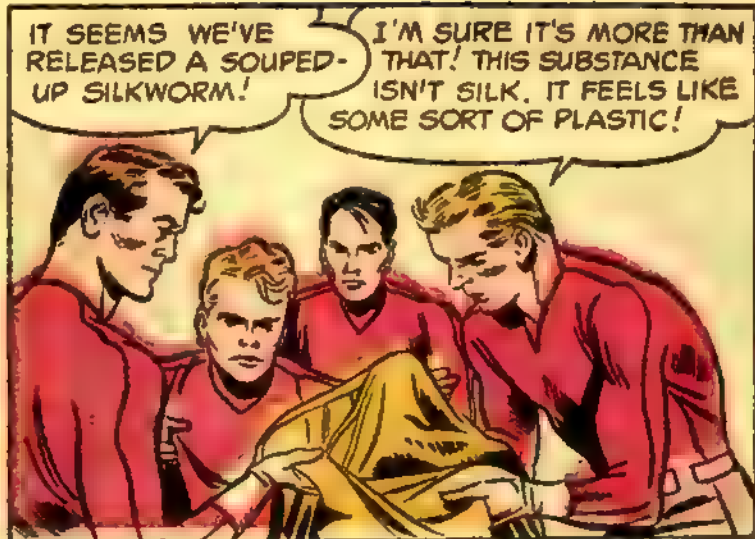


THE "SOMETHING" THAT SHOOTS OUT OF THE CYLINDER IS A BLUR TO THE HUMAN EYE BECAUSE OF ITS AMAZING SPEED!

HE'S HELPLESS!

IT'S SPUN A COCOON AROUND ACE IN NOTHING FLAT!





MEANWHILE, IN THE PLANE--

WHAT DO YOU GUYS MAKE OF THIS THING?

I'D SAY OUR WEB-SPINNER ACTS AS IF IT'S OUT OF CONTROL, RED!



THAT'S IT! WE'RE DEALING WITH A REMOTE-CONTROLLED MACHINE-- NOT A LIVING THING!

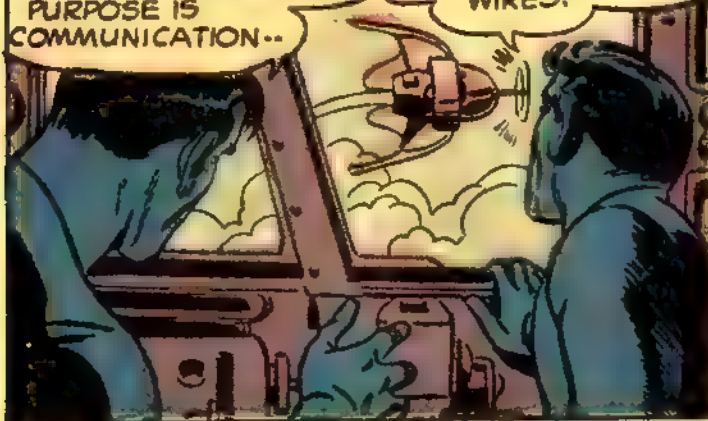
SURE! ACE DIDN'T OPEN A LOCK-- HE TURNED THIS DIAL TO A SUPER-SONIC SPEED MARK! THAT'S WHY THE THING SHOT OUT LIKE IT DID!



TURNING THE PLANE ABOUT, THE DAREDEVILS HEAD FOR AKU ISLAND ONCE MORE -- WITH THE "WEAVER" IN TOW...

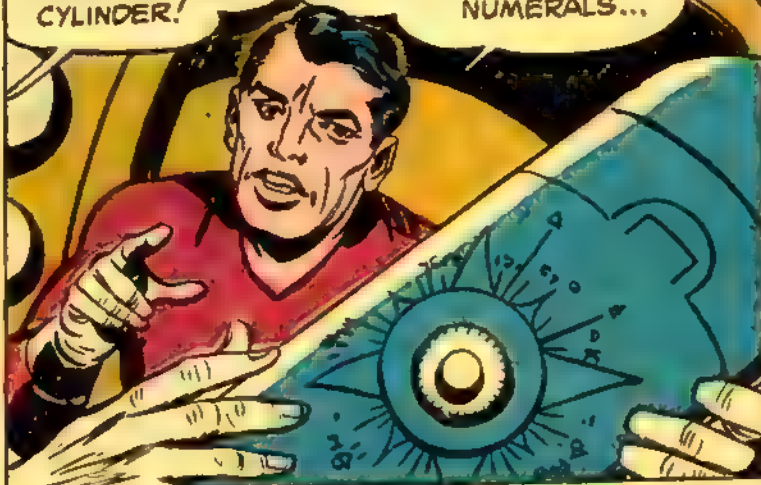
THAT TAPE-LIKE SUBSTANCE OUR FRIEND SPINS-- I BELIEVE ITS PURPOSE IS COMMUNICATION--

IT MIGHT CARRY IMPULSES OF SOME KIND-- OR VIBRATIONS LIKE OUR TELEPHONE WIRES!



I THINK THE ANSWER IS SOMEWHERE ON THIS CYLINDER!

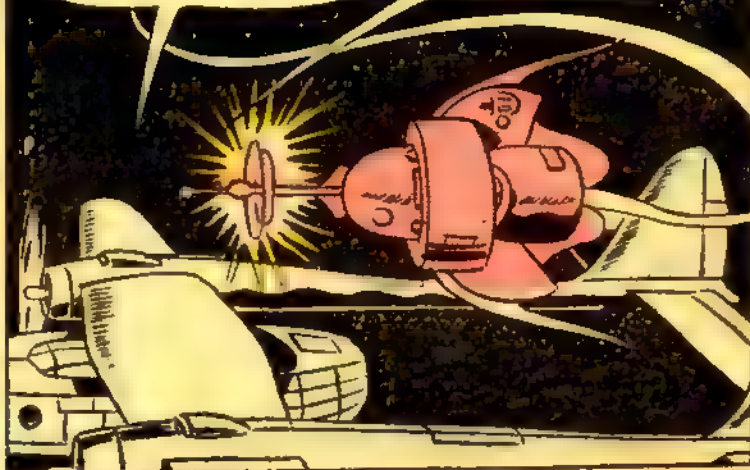
WAIT, PROF! THAT LOCK ACE MENTIONED! THERE'S A DIAL ON IT WITH CALIBRATED NUMERALS...



PROF EXPERIMENTS WITH THE STRANGE DIAL. SUDDENLY AN OBJECT APPEARS ON THE HORIZON, APPROACHES THE PLANE, AND HOVERS ABOVE IT!

AH! THERE'S OUR CULPRIT! HE'S WELL UNDER CONTROL, NOW!

KEEP HIM THAT WAY-- OR HE'LL WRAP US UP LIKE MUMMIES!

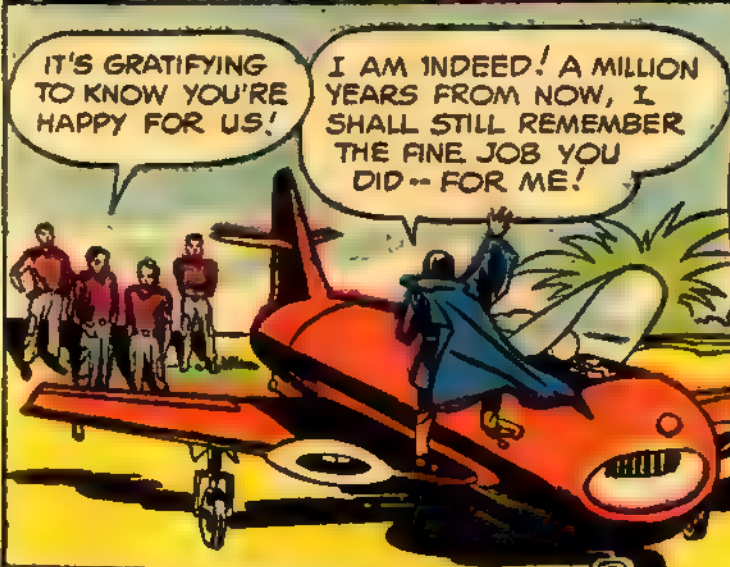
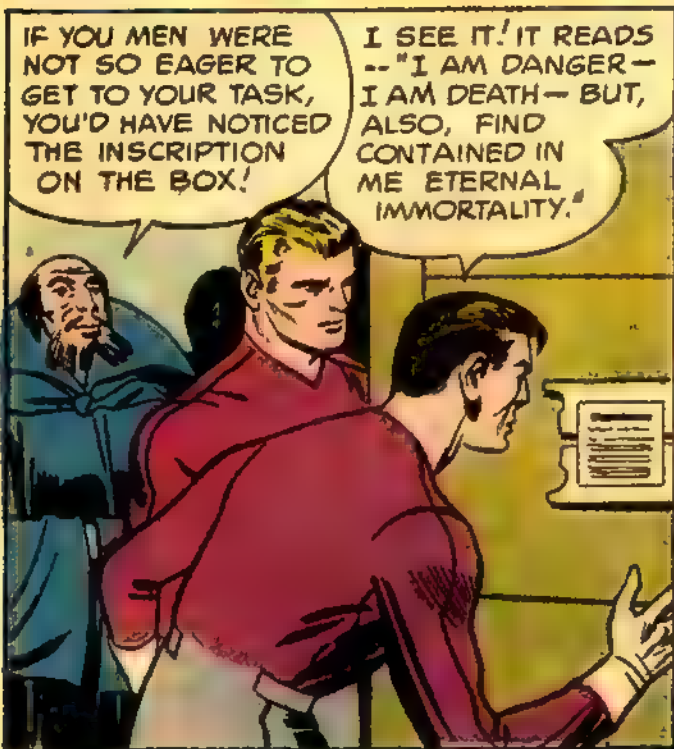


RETURNING TO AKU ISLAND, THEY FIND A SURPRISE WAITING...

MORELIAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

I CAN FLY A PLANE, TOO, GENTLEMEN!



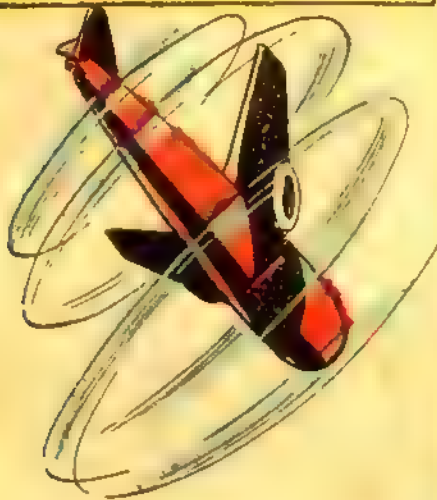




SHOWCASE



MORELIAN'S PLANE HARDLY GETS INTO THE AIR, WHEN IT SUDDENLY FALTERS AND GOES INTO A SPIN--



THEN ABRUPTLY, IT CRASHES ON THE ISLAND-- RIGHT INTO THE SORCERER'S BOX!



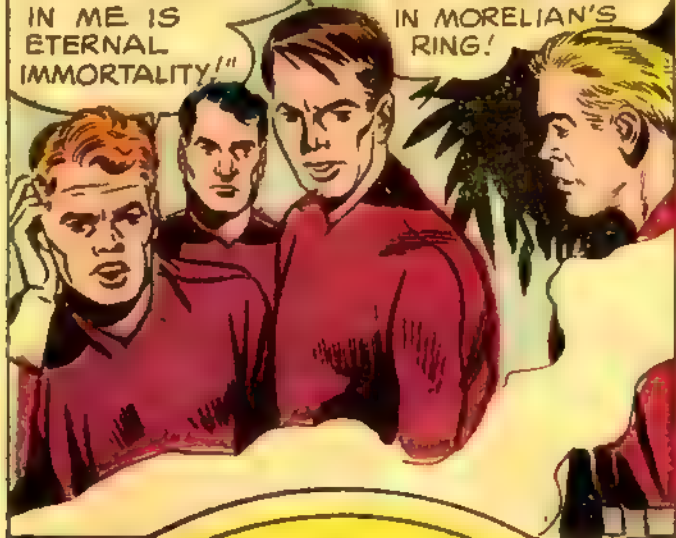
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED? HOW IS MORELIAN?

HE'S DEAD! HIS RING OF IMMORTALITY FAILED HIM!



I DON'T GET IT! IT WAS ON THE BOX-- "CONTAINED IN ME IS ETERNAL IMMORTALITY!"

THE BOX--OF COURSE! IMMORTALITY WAS IN THE BOX ITSELF--NOT IN MORELIAN'S RING!



MORELIAN SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE BOX. THE **RING** APPARENTLY MEANT SUDDEN DOOM!

IT'S JUST AS WELL THE BOX WAS SHATTERED-- BUT IT'S IRONIC THAT MORELIAN HIMSELF SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED THE VERY THING HE SOUGHT!

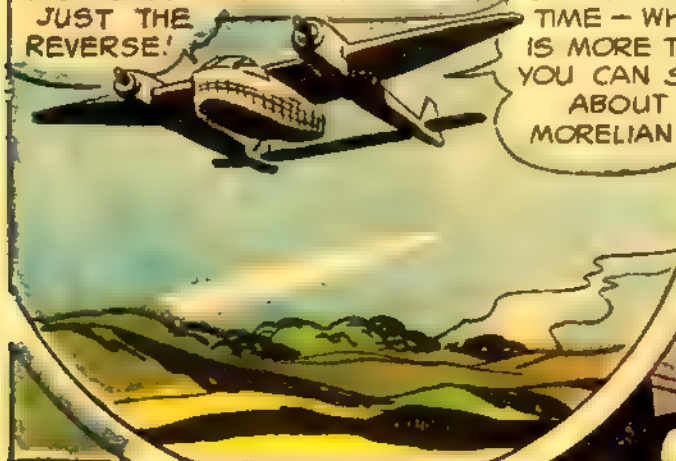


LATER THAT DAY, AS THEY LEAVE THE ISLAND OF AKU--

WELL, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FALL GUYS FOR MORELIAN--BUT IT TURNED OUT, JUST THE REVERSE!

YES, WE'RE STILL LIVING ON BORROWED TIME-- WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY ABOUT MORELIAN!

I WONDER WHAT'S AHEAD OF US NOW?



WITH THIS STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THE INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES COME TO AN END. BUT THE UNKNOWN STILL REMAINS COILED AND WAITING FOR MEN OF RECKLESS COURAGE. WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE OF SHOWCASE AND CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN! -THE END-

500

LARGE GLOSSY
PICTURES
of World's Greatest
SPORTS HEROS

FREE

8x10's - 5x7's - 4x5's and Wallet Size

**That's Right Fans**

... this sensational picture collection of the world's greatest sports stars is yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** ... while they last! You get all of your favorite heroes from every field of competitive sport ... **BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, BOXING, HOCKEY, TENNIS, GOLF, etc.** ... all in exciting, action poses.

This is our gift to you for joining the All-American Sports Club, America's exclusive new club dedicated to the democratic principles of sportsmanship, fellowship and fairplay. Every sports fan will want to take advantage of this terrific offer so **DON'T DELAY ... ACT NOW!** Fill out and mail the attached coupon and we will rush your 500 pictures plus full membership benefits by return mail.

Here's What You Get!

1. 500 action pictures
2. Free club bulletin
3. Lifetime membership card
4. All-American Sports Club pin
5. Chances to win valuable sports equipment

ALL FOR ONLY**\$1.00**No Gimmicks, Nothing to Buy,
No Extra Charges!**DON'T DELAY... MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!****ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB Dept. CNC-1
CARLE PLACE, N.Y.**

Please RUSH my 500 pictures, membership card, club pin and club news. Include my bonus 8"x10" enlargement.
I enclose \$1.00 in full payment.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

EXTRA FREE BONUS!

Large 8"x10" glossy picture of our "SPORTS STAR OF THE MONTH" free to each new member. Suitable for framing.

ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB

Dept. CNC-1

CARLE PLACE, N.Y.

ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB NEWS
All the latest INSIDE info on your favorite players and teams ... sent FREE to club members only.

NEWS

All American SPORTS CLUB

THE BRAINS IN
BACK OF THE N.Y.
YANKEES

A NEW SCIENTIFIC TOY!

NUTTY PUTTY



ONLY \$1.00

NUTTY PUTTY...

real crazy!!! A liquid solid! Amazing and fun! Roll into a ball, it bounces! Hit with hammer — it shatters! Pull it slowly — it stretches! Press it on a comic book and it steals a perfect impression in color... Leave it alone and it sinks into a tired little puddle. Comes in a leakproof plastic egg... You'll relax with this one — and really have a ball.

It is made of the wonder material your parents have read about in Life, Time, and other magazines. Truly a great new toy. This is the real THING.

BOUNCE IT..

HIT IT..

IT'S GREAT FUN!

MOLD IT...

STRETCH IT...

Order now
—Return this
rush coupon
with your
\$1.00

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

LUCKY PRODUCTS DEPT. NNC-3

Carle Place, L. I., N. Y.

GenMen:

Here is my dollar. Please rush Nutty Putty. If I am not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

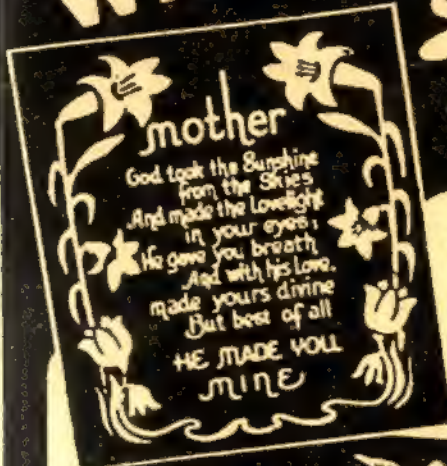
Name

Address

City State

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO



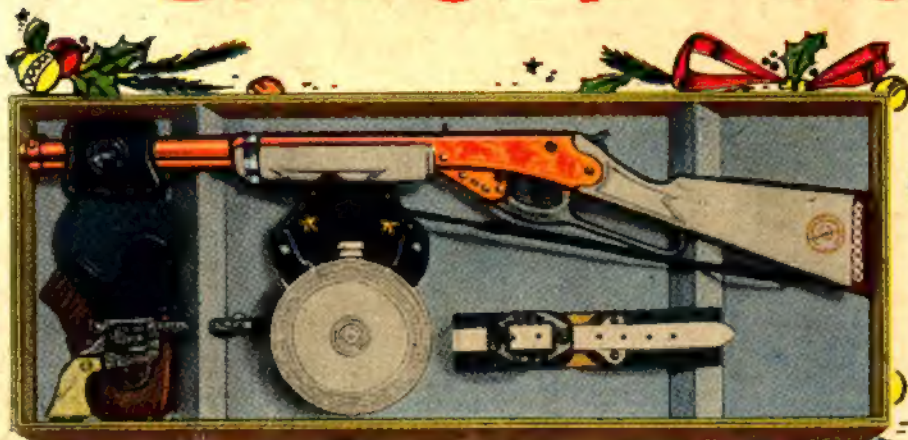
STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. N-11 P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

GUNS OF THE WEST

HARMLESS

"SHOOTIN' OUTFITS!"



NO. 1965 DAISY FRONTIER SHOOTIN' OUTFIT

Your Christmas "Fun Guns" gift-set! You get: a 32" Super Scope Rifle—shoots harmless smoke, noise—with a 11" golden 'scope mounted; a genuine leather "3-Way" Holster Set; a Cap Pistol; a real pint Cowboy Canteen; a special canteen "holster"! All in gift-box. Set Parents' Magazine Commended. **\$9.95**

(West Coast: \$10.95)

NO. 1160

DAISY SUPER 'SCOPE RIFLE ONLY

Same rifle as shown in Outfit 1965; has golden lever, jacket design. Yours for

\$4.98

(West Coast \$5.35)

NO. 1967 DAISY *ANNIE OAKLEY GOLDEN SMOKE RIFLE OUTFIT

Gift-set for girls as well as boys has 32" "golden-white" smoke rifle; genuine leather holster set—a cap pistol plus white pint canteen! In Gift Box; **\$9.95** only

(West Coast: \$10.49)



NO. 967 GOLDEN SMOKE RIFLE ONLY

Same rifle illustrated in Outfit 1967. Makes loud, harmless bang, smokes. Blue sling.

\$4.98

© ANNIE OAKLEY ENTERPRISES, INC.

(West Coast: \$5.35)

NO. 1961 DAISY COWBOY KING SHOOTIN' OUTFIT

Our best set! Super 'Scope Rifle, double holster set, 2 Cap Pistols. **\$14.95**

(West Coast: \$15.95)

NO. 1915 DAISY LITTLEST COWBOY SHOOTIN' OUTFIT

For "very junior" cowboys, cowgirls! A pop gun, holster set, 2 cap pistols! In box, all: **\$2.98**

(West Coast: \$3.19)



NO. 2562 DAISY 4-WAY HOLSTER-CANTEEN SET

Quality Daisy holster sets cost 49c and up at stores. See them. Insist on Daisy! "2562" has 3 sliding holsters, 2 pistols, canteen. **\$7.95** Only



NO. 1802 DAISY COWBOY CANTEEN

Carry 1 pint of water or pop in it on hikes! 6" diameter, molded. Carrying pouch of sueded, fringed leather; a useful knapsack without the canteen in it. Comes in beautiful gift-box. **\$2.98**



WHERE TO BUY DAISYS

At toy, department, hardware, sports goods, chain stores. If dealer can't supply you order direct sending number and price of article wanted (with your name, address)—we'll ship postpaid. Send 3c stamp for DAISY CATALOG!

Prices Higher in Canada. Sorry, No Canadian Direct Orders Accepted

FREE CATALOG!

Daisy Manufacturing Company
Dept. 1617 Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.
I enclose unused 3c stamp for handling cost.
Send FREE Daisy Catalog postpaid.

NAME.....
ST. & No.....
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....



2 TRADEMARKS
YOU TRUST!

Tell Mom and Dad to Ask for GENUINE

DAISY

GUNS OF THE WEST SHOOTIN' OUTFITS • SUPER
PLAY RIFLES • HOLSTER-CANTEEN SETS • POP GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY • DEPT. 1617 • PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.